START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT WITH...

A POWER COMIC

SMASH!

No. 101
6th JAN. 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d

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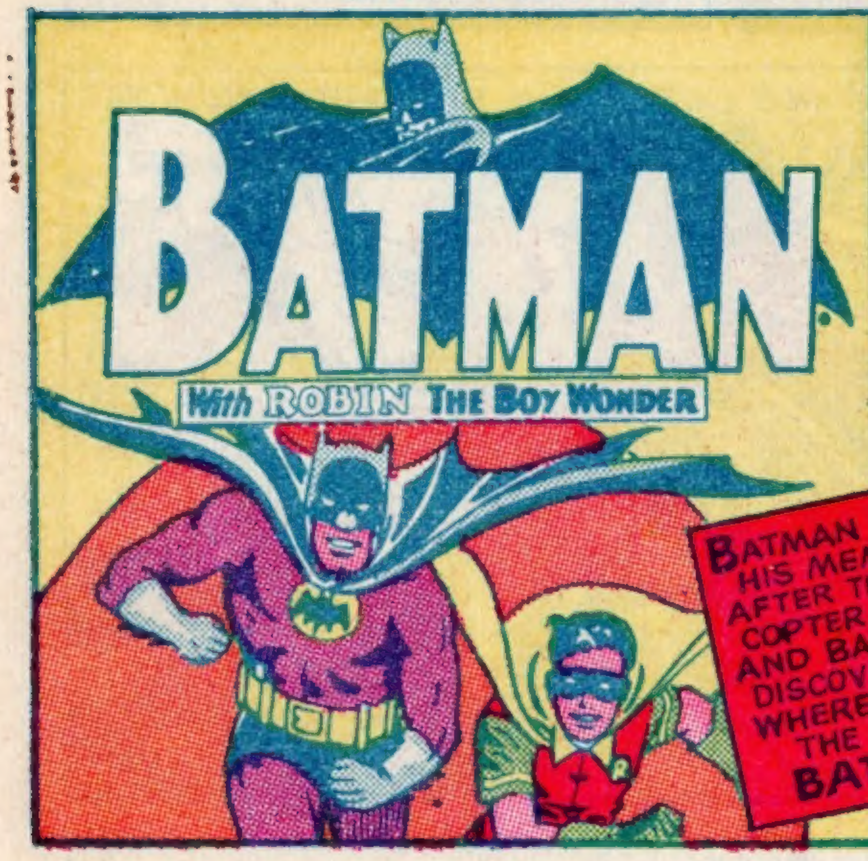

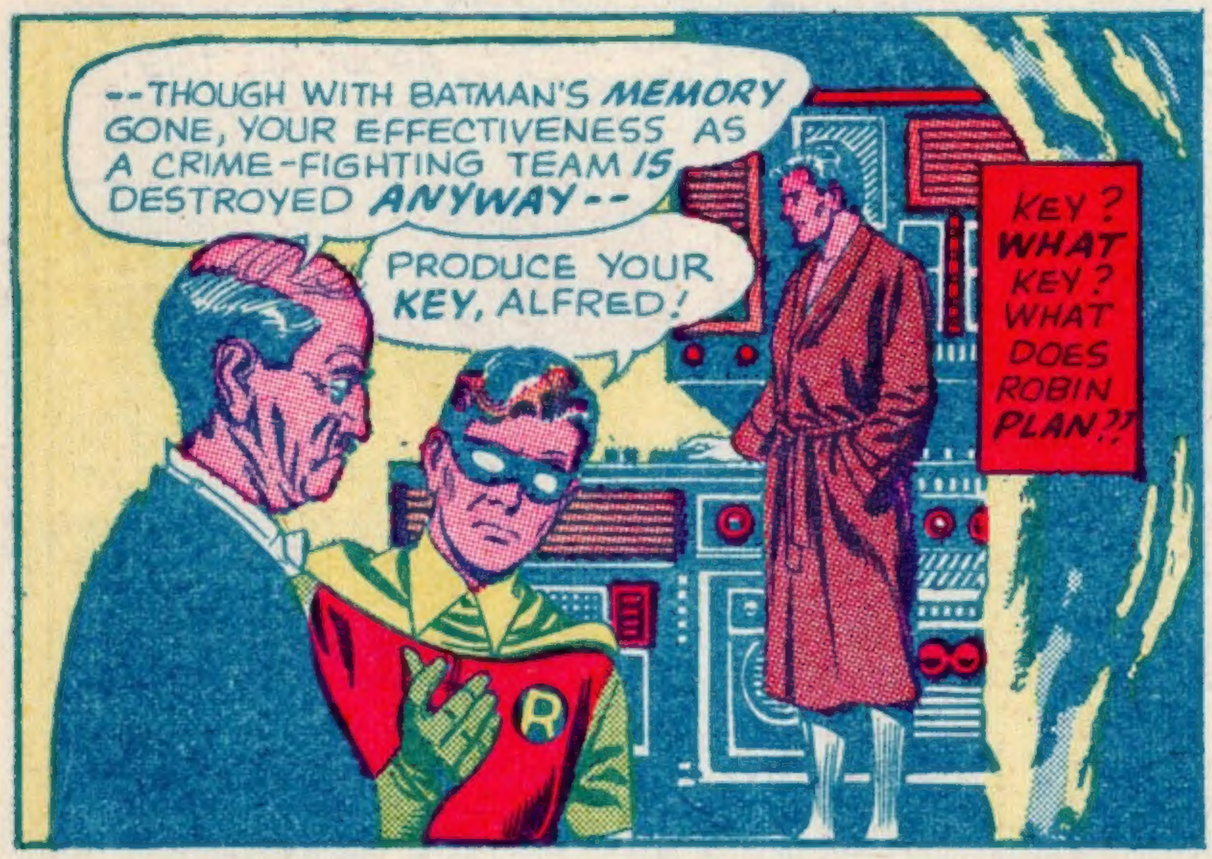

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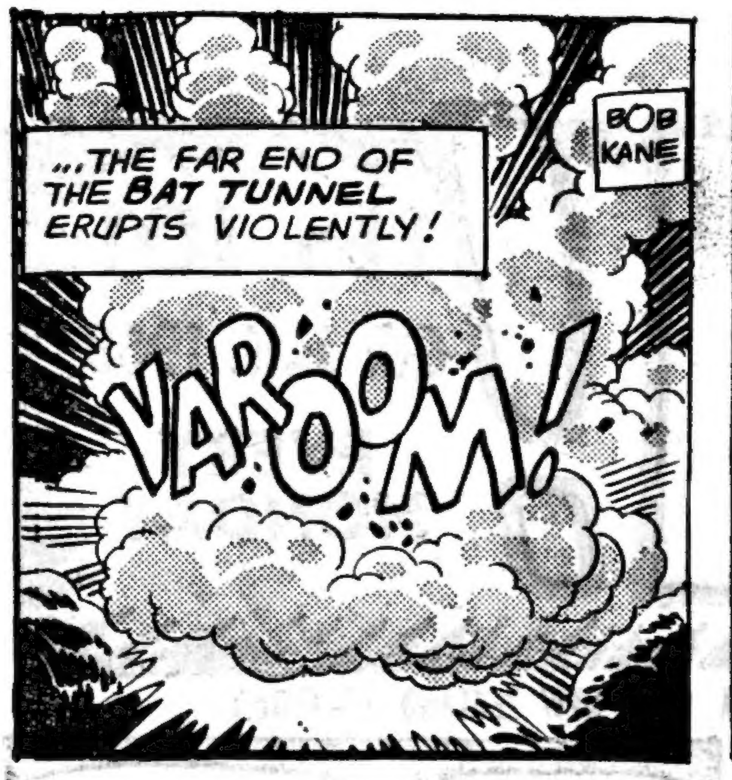

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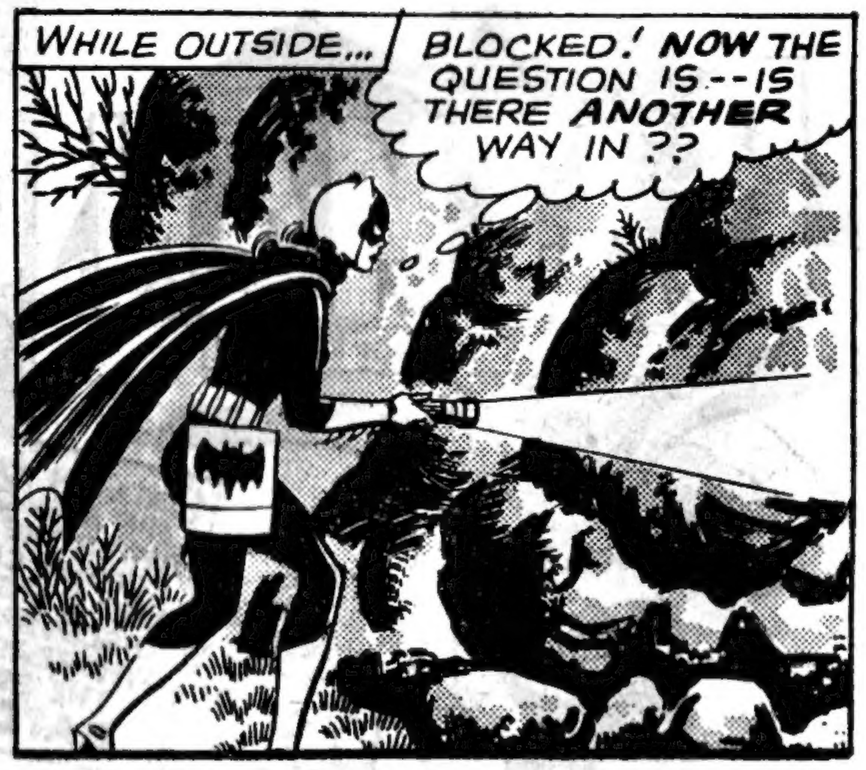

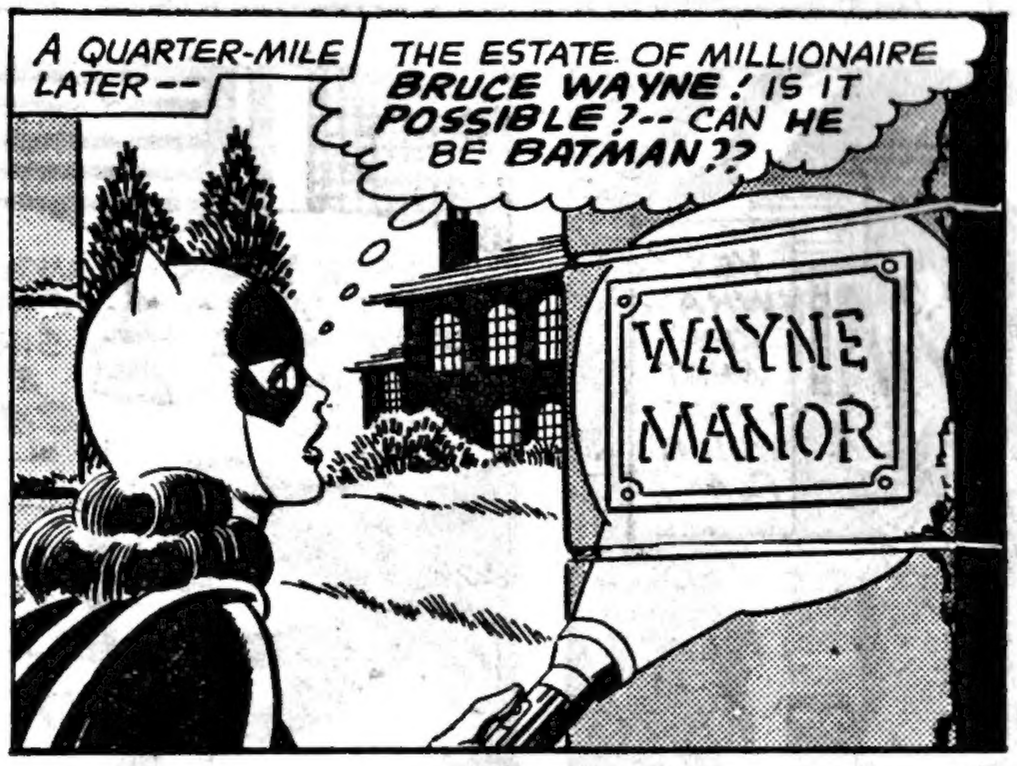

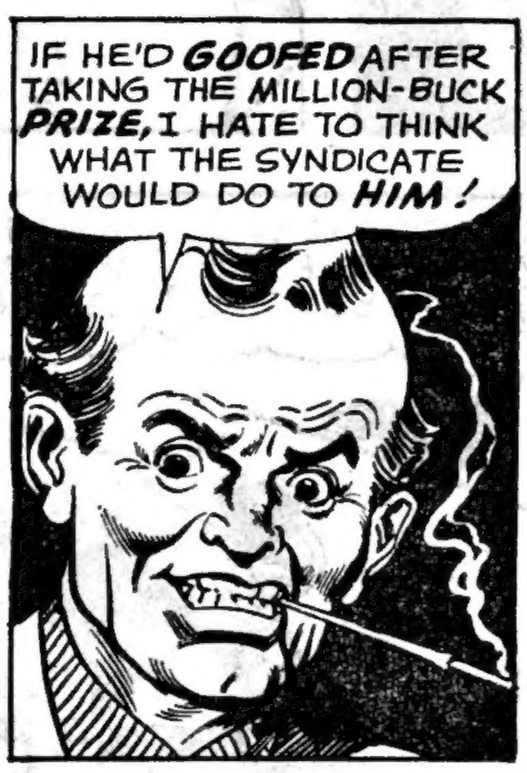

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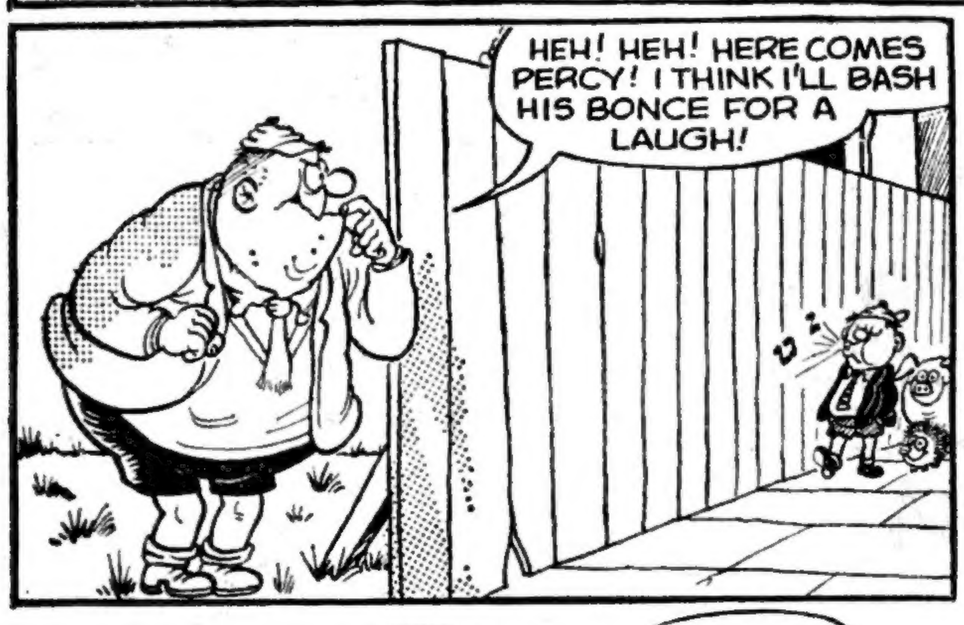
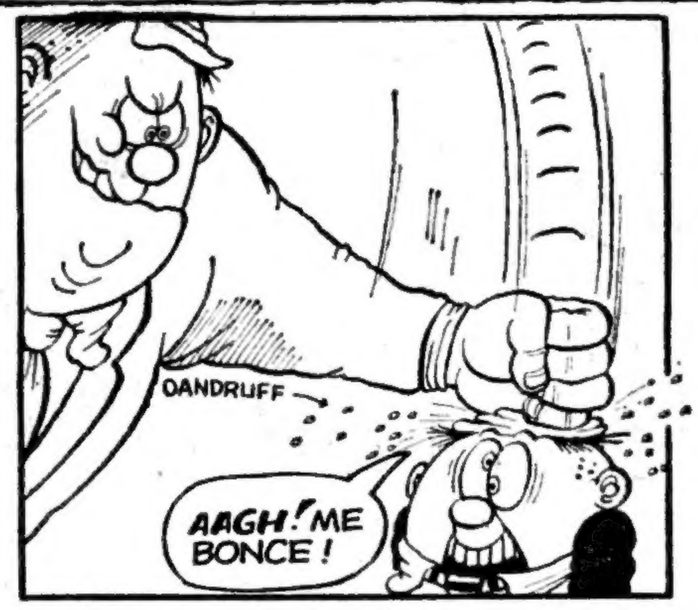
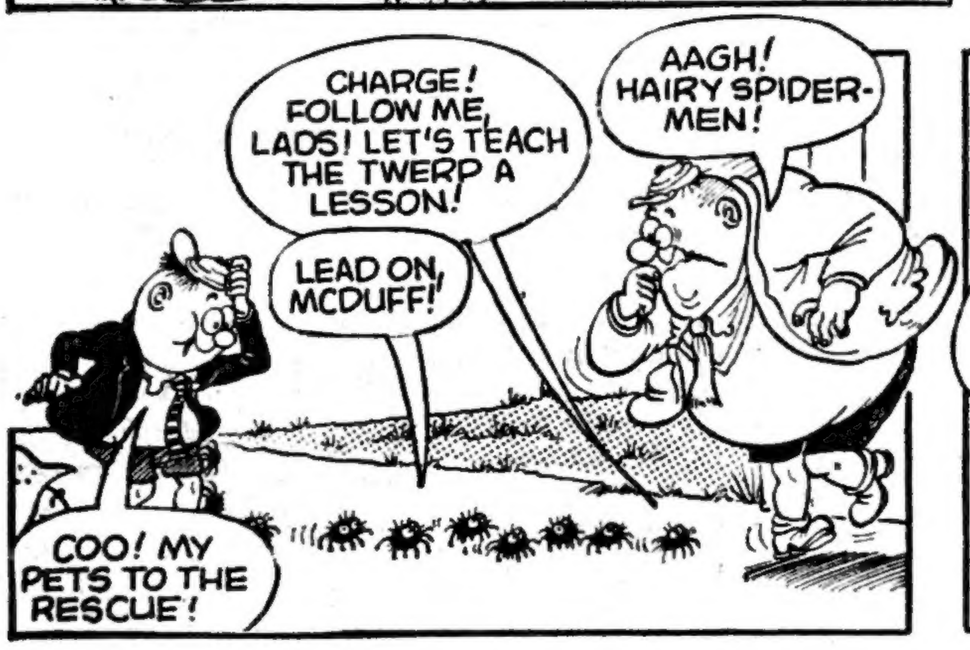
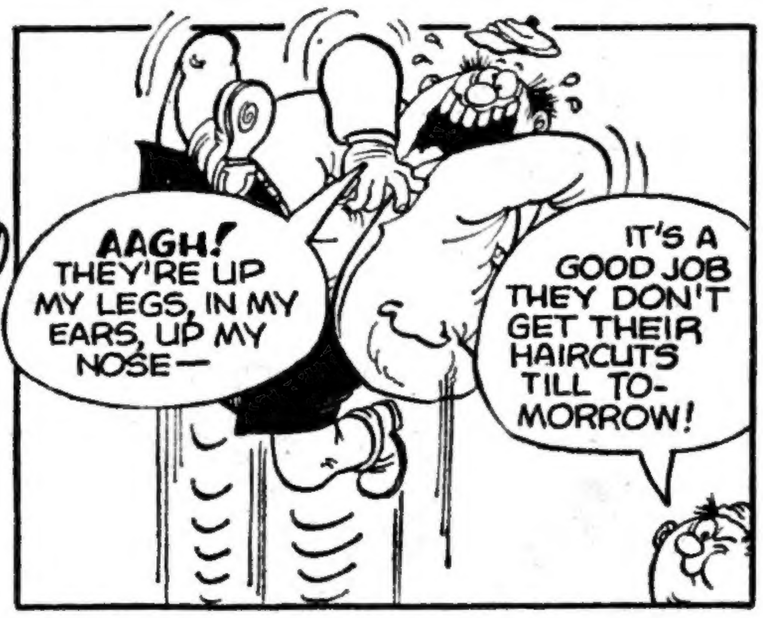
Percy's Pets


HEH! HEH! HERE COMES PERCY! I THINK I'LL BASH HIS BONCE FOR A LAUGH!

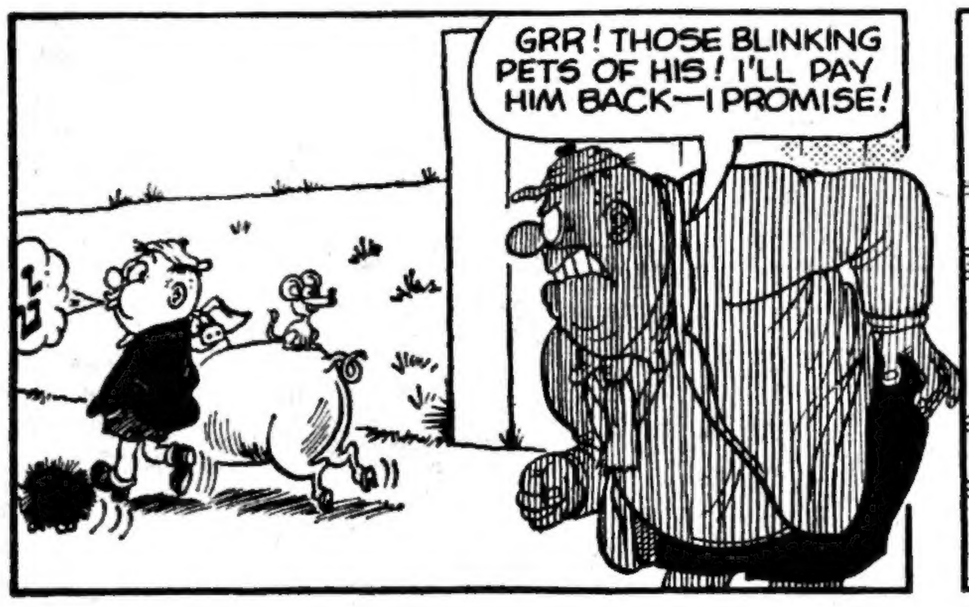

DANDRUFF
AAGH! ME BONCE!

OOER! ONE OF PERCY'S HAIRY SPIDERS WAS HAVING A KIP IN HIS HAIR!
GRR! I'LL KNOCK THE SMILE OFF THAT BIG TWERP'S FACE— THIS ISN'T THE FLAT SEASON!

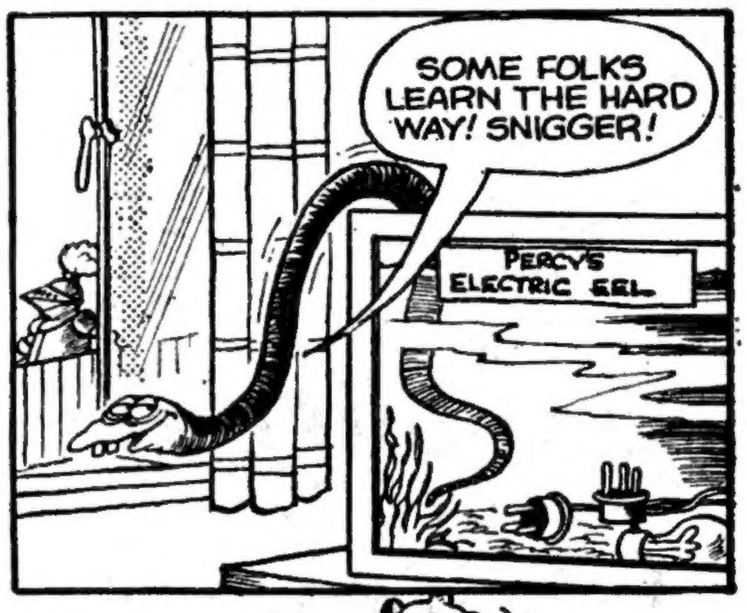

CHARGE! FOLLOW ME, LADS! LET'S TEACH THE TWERP A LESSON!
AAGH! HAIRY SPIDER-MEN!
LEAD ON, MCDUFF!
COO! MY PETS TO THE RESCUE!

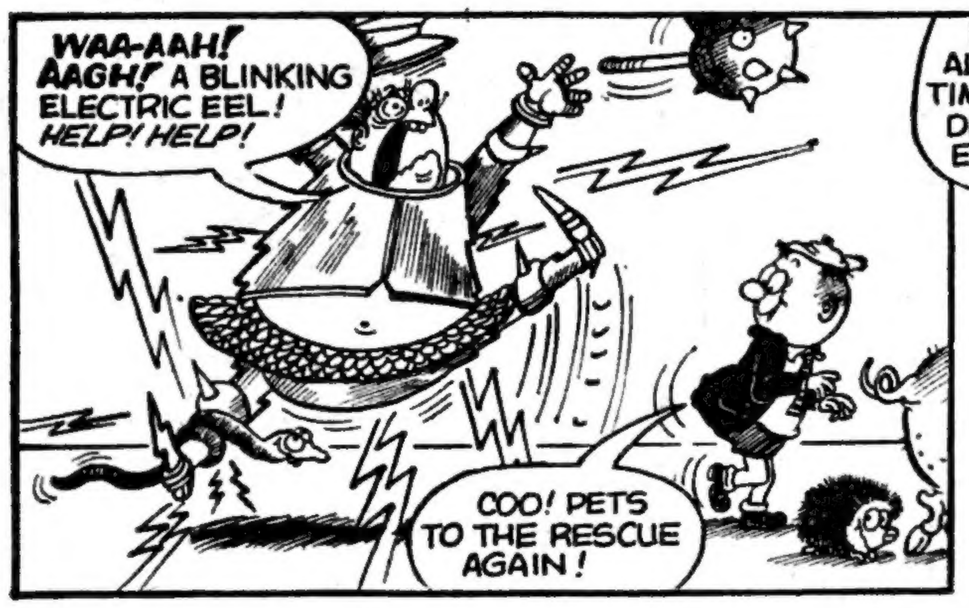

AAGH! THEY'RE UP MY LEGS, IN MY EARS, UP MY NOSE—
IT'S A GOOD JOB THEY DON'T GET THEIR HAIRCUTS TILL TO-MORROW!

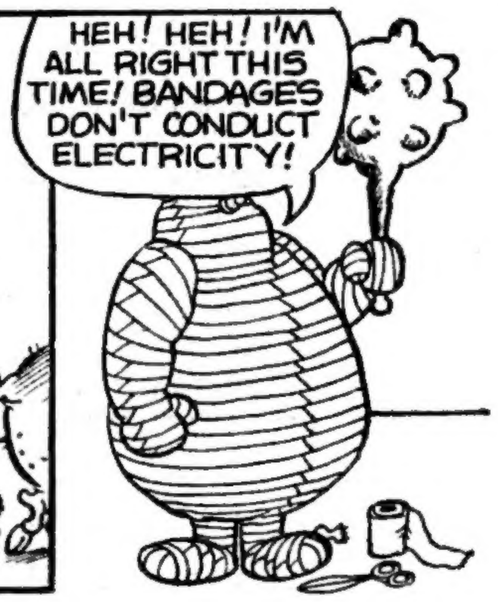
WAA-AAH! WHO LEFT THAT THERE?

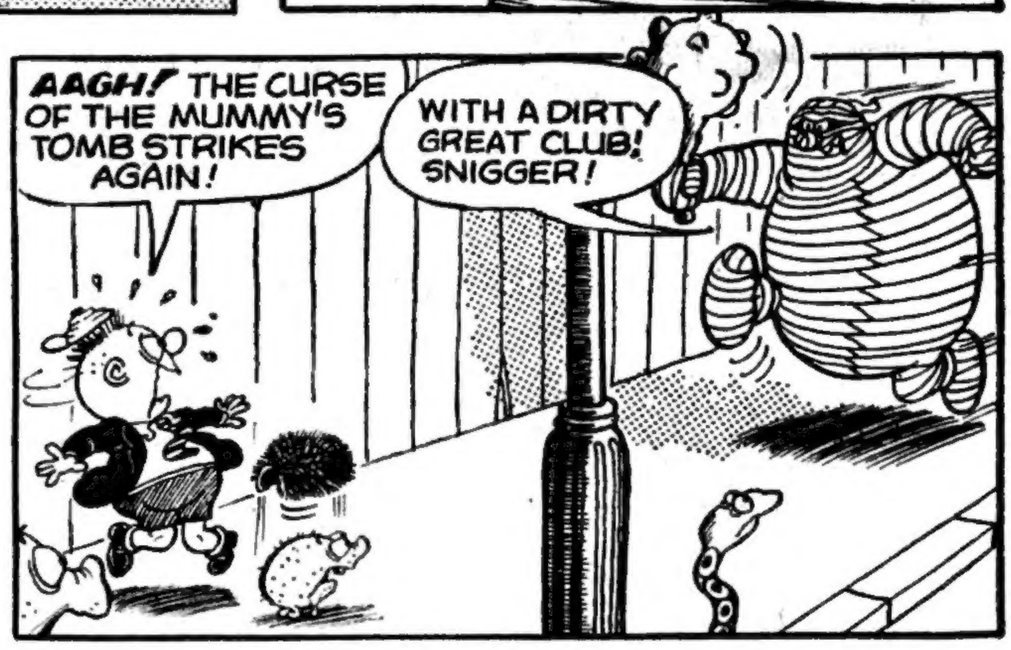

GRR! THOSE BLINKING PETS OF HIS! I'LL PAY HIM BACK—I PROMISE!

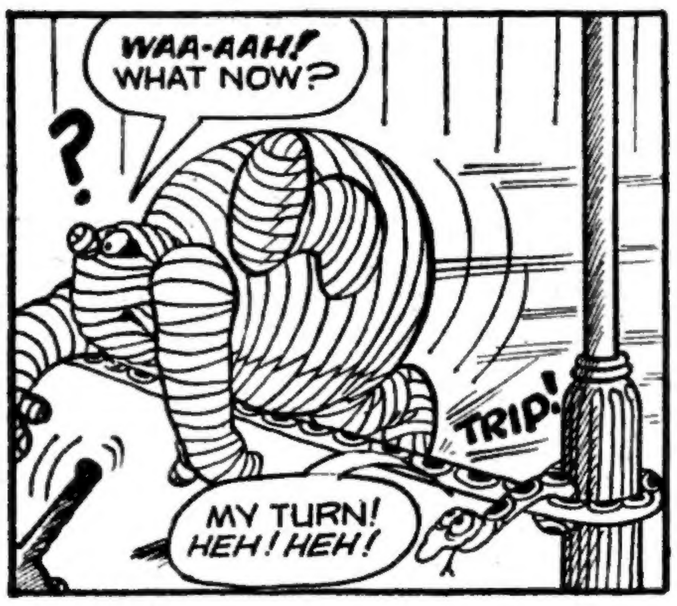
HEH! HEH! THEY WON'T GET INSIDE THIS—AND THEY CAN'T HARM ME FROM THE OUTSIDE— SPIFFLICATION IT IS!
CLANK
CLANK

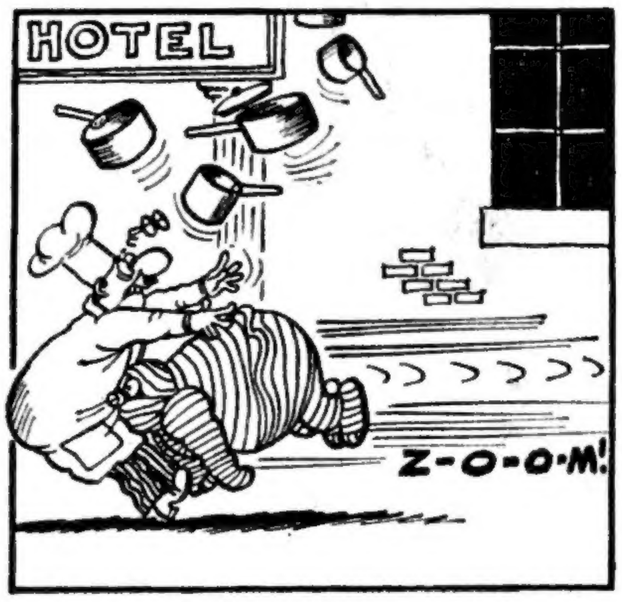

SOME FOLKS LEARN THE HARD WAY! SNIGGER!
PERCY'S ELECTRIC EEL

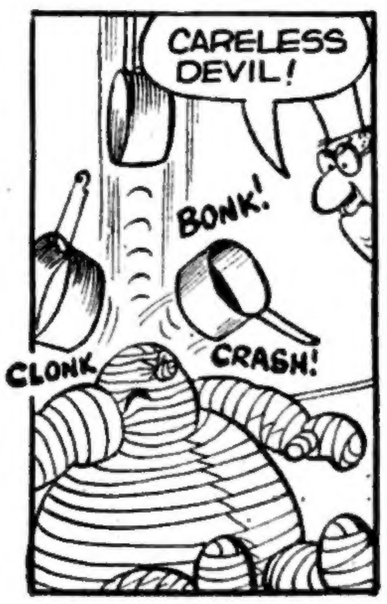

WAA-AAH! AAGH! A BLINKING ELECTRIC EEL! HELP! HELP!
COO! PETS TO THE RESCUE AGAIN!

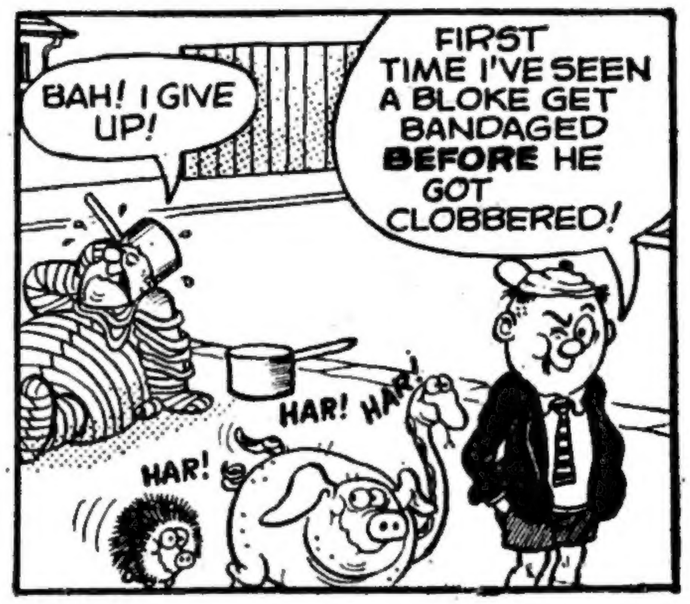

HEH! HEH! I'M ALL RIGHT THIS TIME! BANDAGES DON'T CONDUCT ELECTRICITY!


AAGH! THE CURSE OF THE MUMMY'S TOMB STRIKES AGAIN!
WITH A DIRTY GREAT CLUB! SNIGGER!


WAA-AAH! WHAT NOW?
?
TRIP!
MY TURN! HEH! HEH!

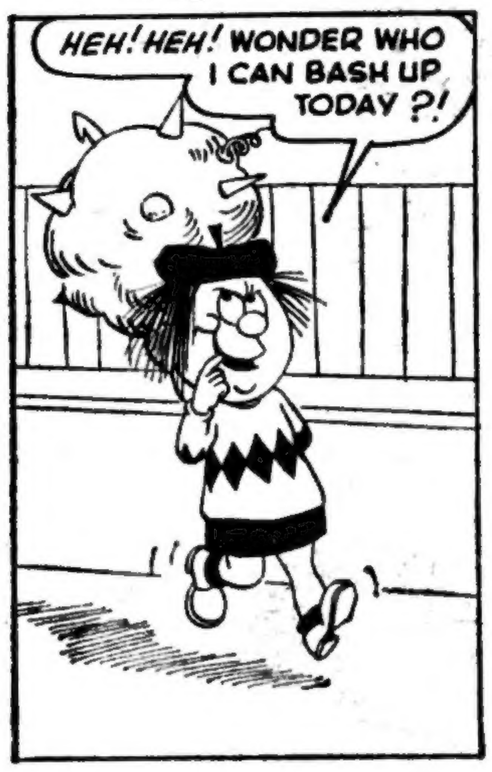

HOTEL
Z-O-O-M!

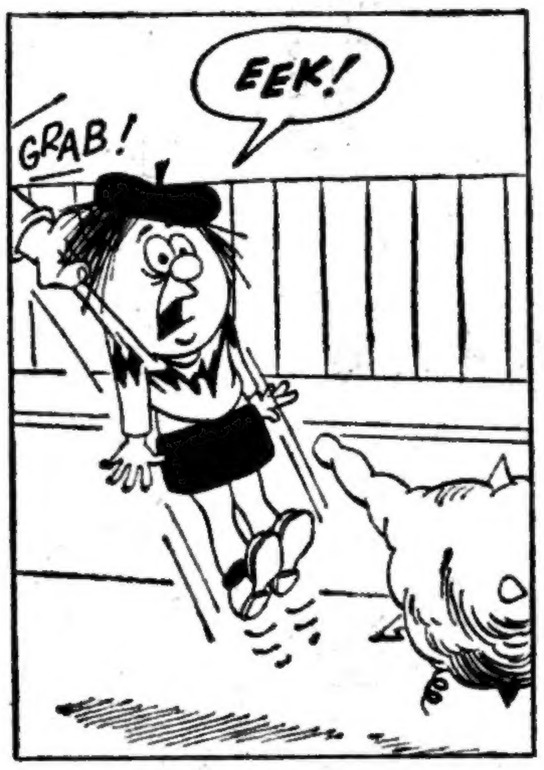

CARELESS DEVIL!
BONK!
CLONK
CRASH!


BAH! I GIVE UP!
FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN A BLOKE GET BANDAGED BEFORE HE GOT CLOBBERED!
HAR!
HAR! HAR!

BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY
1968

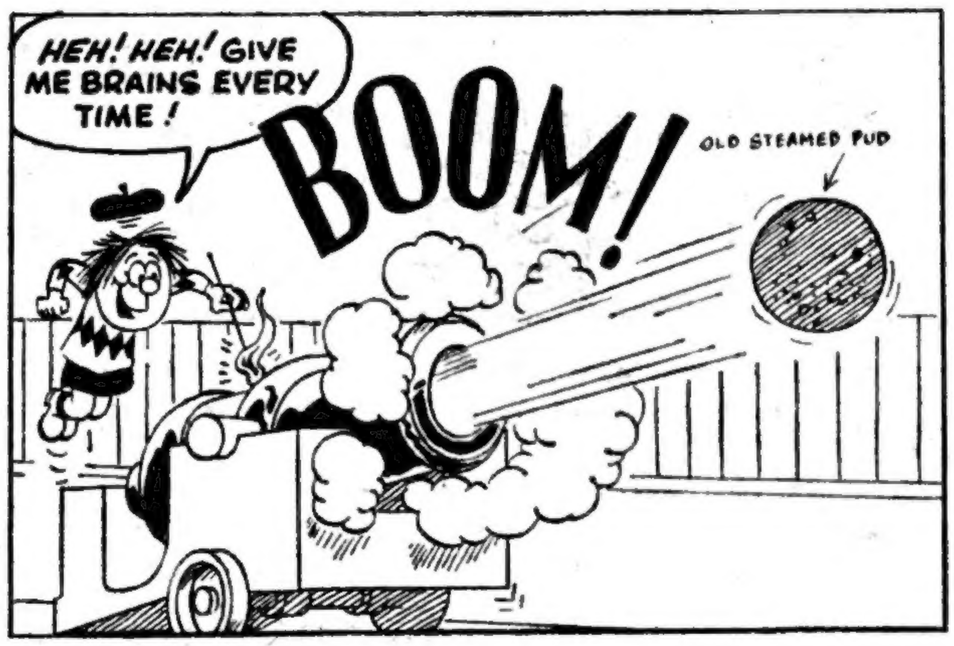

HEH! HEH! WONDER WHO I CAN BASH UP TODAY ?!

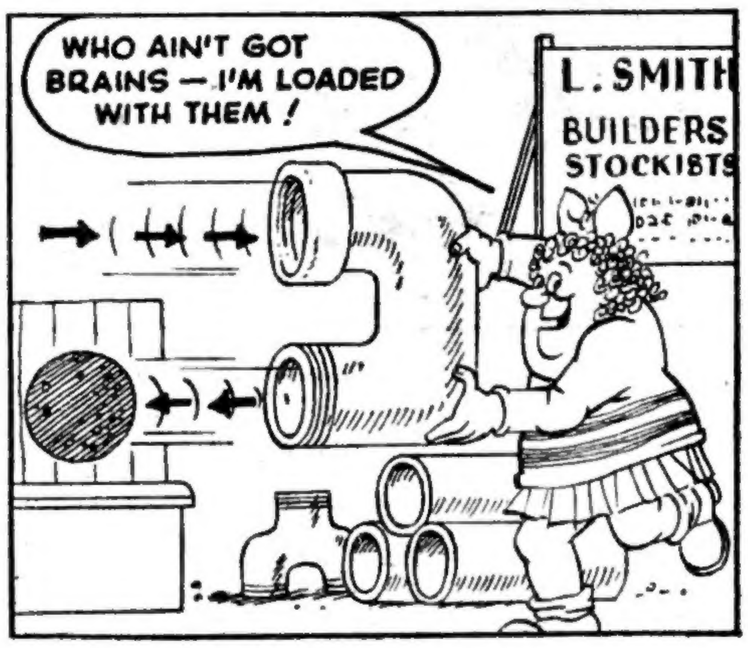

GRAB!
EEK!

FROM NOW ON I'M THE MENACE ROUND HERE—
ERK!
I'M TAKING OVER!

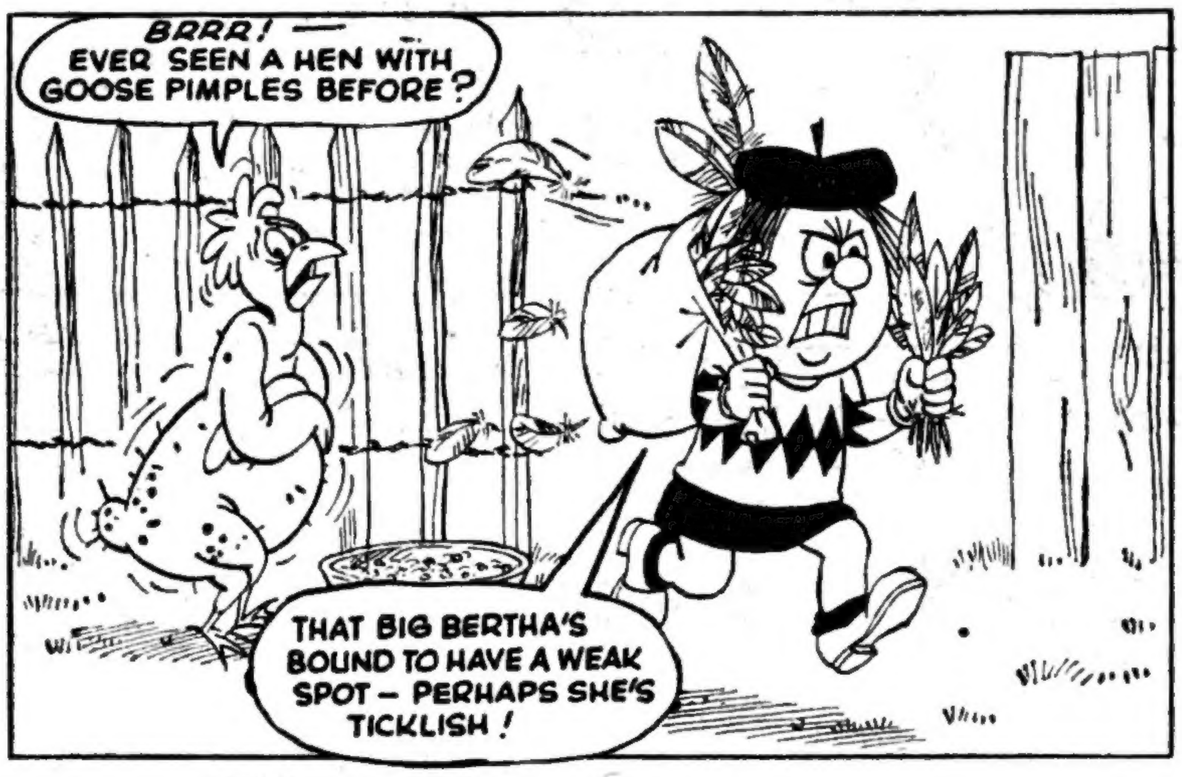
—GET IT ?!!
SPLAT!

GRRR! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! I BET SHE HASN'T GOT BRAINS AS WELL AS BRAWN!
HEE! HEE!


HEH! HEH! GIVE ME BRAINS EVERY TIME!
BOOM!
OLD STEAMED PUD


WHO AIN'T GOT BRAINS — I'M LOADED WITH THEM!
L. SMITH
BUILDERS
STOCKISTS

SPLUDGE!
EEK!

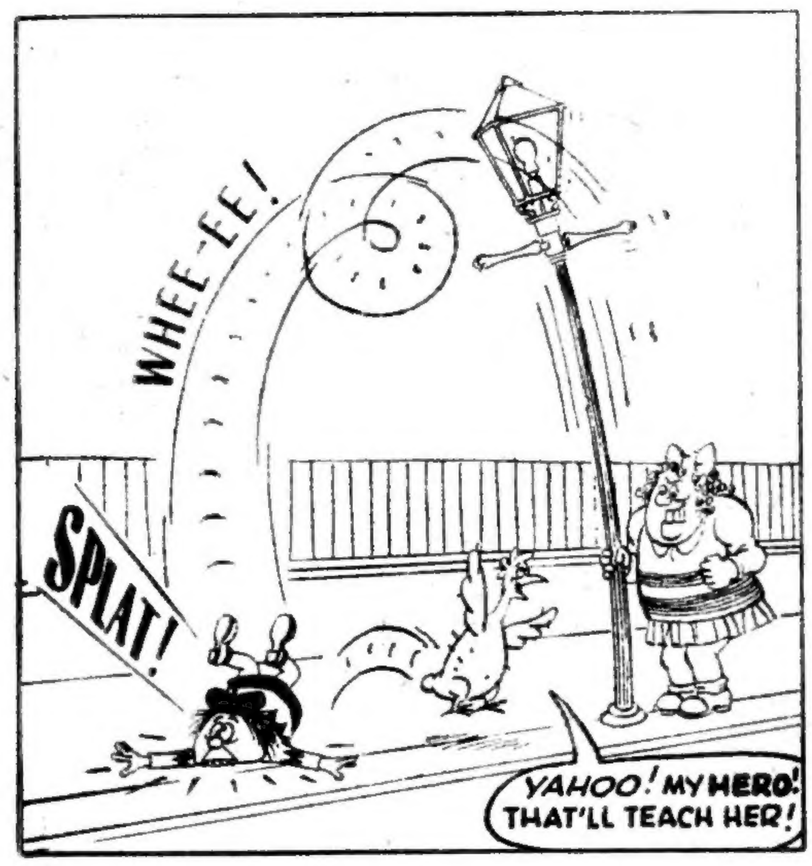

BRRR! — EVER SEEN A HEN WITH GOOSE PIMPLES BEFORE?
THAT BIG BERTHA'S BOUND TO HAVE A WEAK SPOT — PERHAPS SHE'S TICKLISH!

HEH! HEH! HERE SHE COMES NOW — AN' I'M ALL READY FOR HER!

WHEN SHE'S HELPLESS WITH LAUGHTER, I'LL NIP DOWN AND BASH HER! SNIGGER!

COO! — FEATHERS!

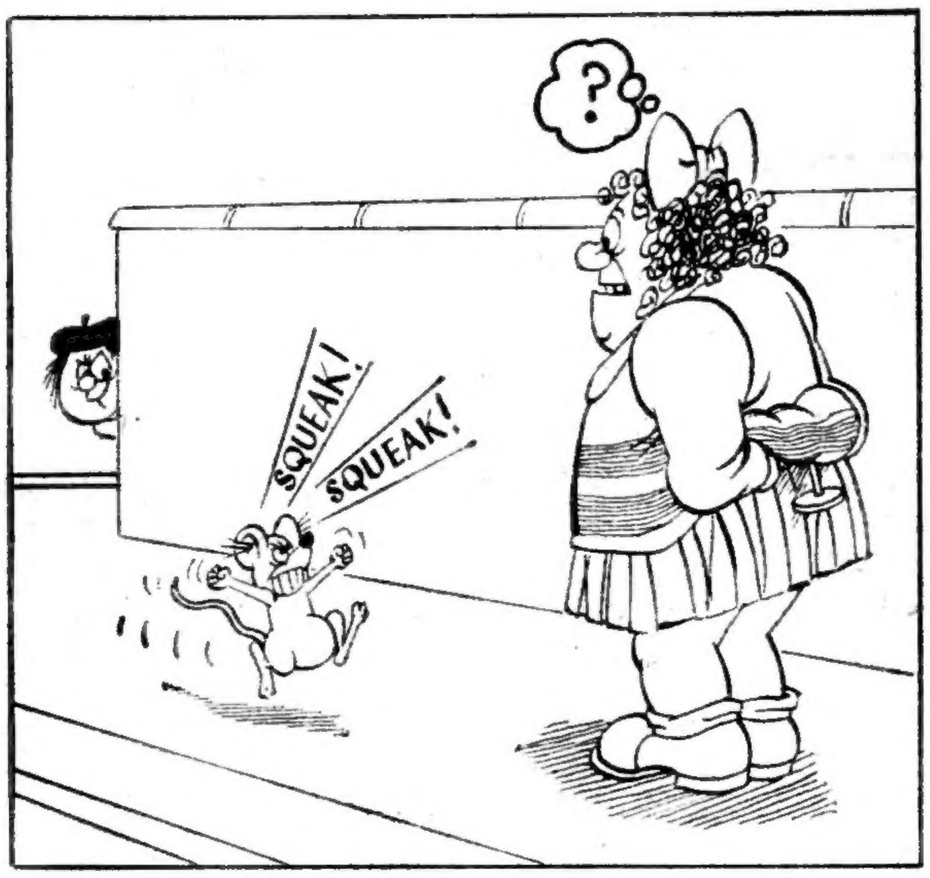
GRR! YOU LITTLE BULLY! IMAGINE PINCHING A POOR LITTLE HEN'S FEVVERS!
HELP! CUT IT OUT!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!


WHEE-EE!
SPLAT!
YAHOO! MY HERO! THAT'LL TEACH HER!

GURR! SHE MUST BE SCARED OF SOMETHING!

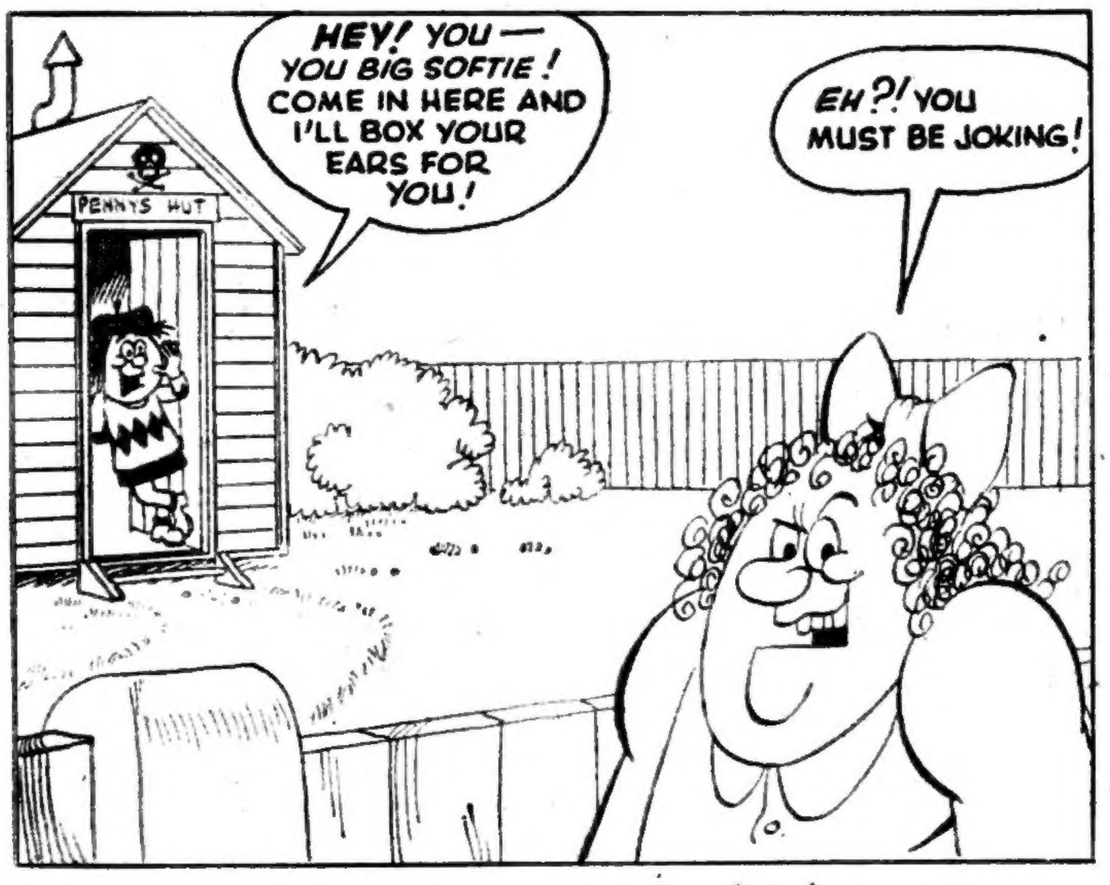
HEH! HEH! I KNOW! – MICE!

DO YOUR STUFF, CHEESEY— SCARE THE BLINKIN' DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HER!


?
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!

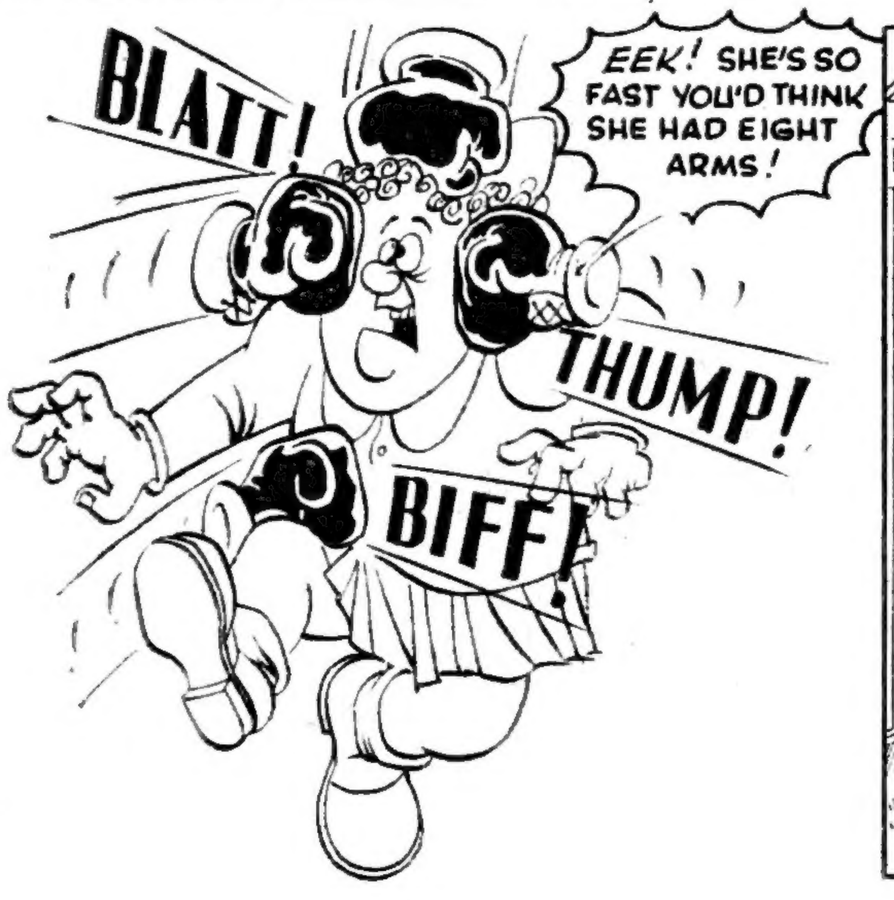
THAT MOUSE NEEDS OILING — IT'S SQUEAKING!
SQUEA— EEK!
OIL

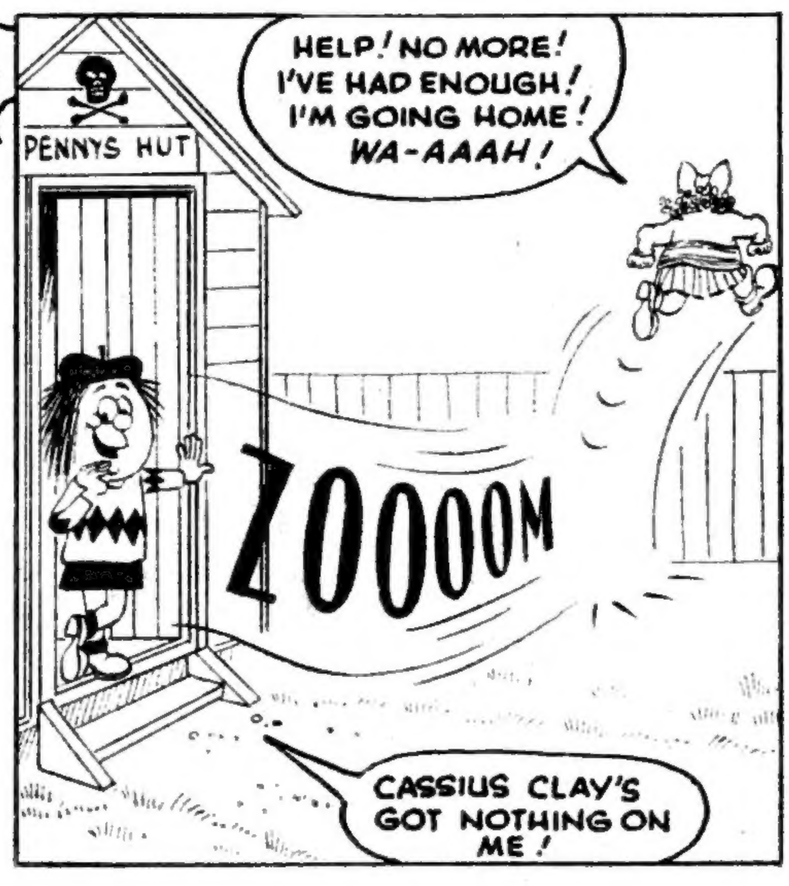
SNAP!
SNAP!
NEVER MIND! – I'VE GOT IT!

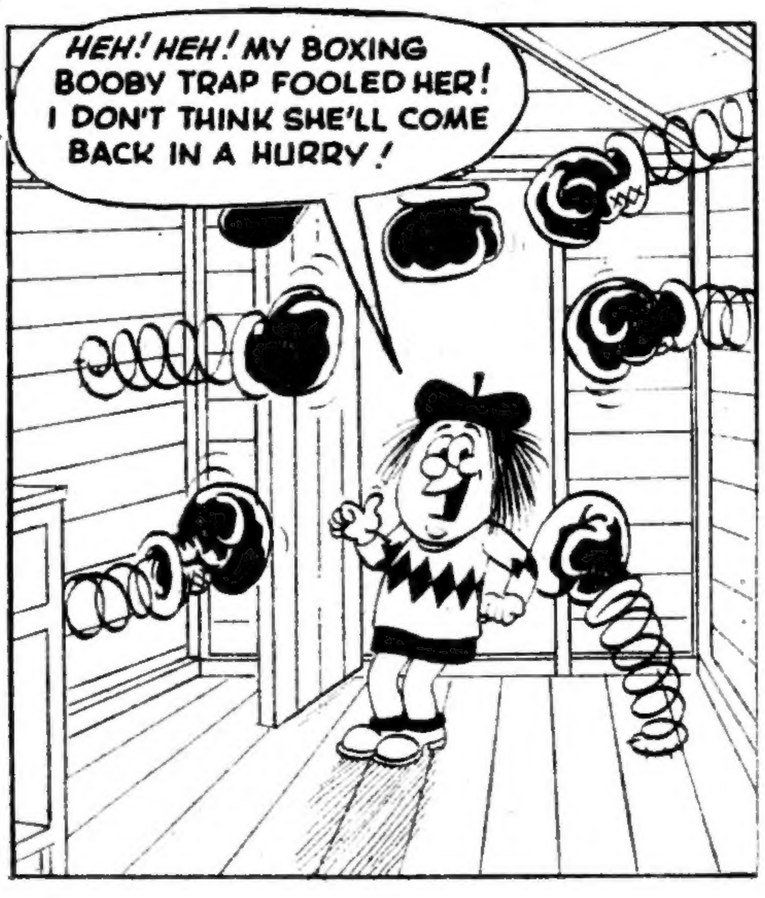

HEY! YOU — YOU BIG SOFTIE! COME IN HERE AND I'LL BOX YOUR EARS FOR YOU!
PENNYS HUT
EH?! YOU MUST BE JOKING!

CHARGE!

AAGH!
THUNK!


BLATT!
EEK! SHE'S SO FAST YOU'D THINK SHE HAD EIGHT ARMS!
THUMP!
BIFF!


PENNYS HUT
HELP! NO MORE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I'M GOING HOME! WA-AAAH!
ZOOOOM
CASSIUS CLAY'S GOT NOTHING ON ME!


HEH! HEH! MY BOXING BOOBY TRAP FOOLED HER! I DON'T THINK SHE'LL COME BACK IN A HURRY!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

PITY us! Nothing but nothing seems to come easy in the publishing biz (except headaches, that is!). Not even a simple matter like MAKING A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION! Not keeping a resolution, mark you—that could be difficult—but making one! Nobody, surely, has trouble doing that! Except us, it seems.

Just like normal folks at this time of year we got around to thinking about what to give up or what to start doing in the coming year. And that's as far as we got. You see, it's like this! Us garreteers, being the nice fellers that we are, have already, way back, decided to be cheerful, helpful to our fellow man, cut out fibbing and all other shortcomings we could think of, and so on. And we've STUCK to 'em.

So we needed to pick on something else to resolve! Fine! Okay . . . but what? Give up wasting time? Believe us, we don't have any spare time to waste!: Work harder? Try putting that one to a hollow-eyed, permanently over-toiled team of garret-slaves!! Stop knocking Brand X publications? But we DON'T, do we? (well, hardly ever!)

See what we mean? Straight away we've got problems. So pooling the finest intellects we have available we at last came up with a rather desperate answer.

TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

Fred Kernaghan, Belfast, N. Ireland; Barry Barnes, Reading, Berks.; Tony Lewis, Dolgarrog, N. Wales; Neil Armstrong, Hull, Yorkshire; J. MacGrath, Coventry, Warwickshire; William Penman, Coatbridge, Scotland; Mervyn Sanders, King's Lynn, Norfolk; Martin Laroy, Ealing, London; David Rumsey, Malvern, Worcs.; Stephen Hollins, Stoke-on-Trent; Garry Forsyth, North-bridge, Australia; Alex Reed, Prudhoe, Northumberland; Steven Eyre, Salford; Mark Stubbings, Newhaven, Sussex; Marco Jakeway, Derby; Robert Murray, Anstruther, Fife; Kevin Williams, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex; Stephen Not-tingham, Beaconsfield, Bucks.; Timothy Llewellyn-Smith, Banstead, Surrey; Ronnie Collins, Stevenage, Herts.; Julian Birch, Wendover, Bucks.

IN 1968 WE HAVE DECIDED TO KEEP DOING WHAT WE ARE DOING BETTER THAN WE'VE BEEN DOING!! And now here's a special New Year's Resolution . . . dreamed up by US for YOU! Guaranteed the best no-trouble, easy-to-keep-resolution going. . . .

So face front, tigers, put your hands on your hearts, and say these wise, wise words aloud . . . IN 1968 I (name here, please) SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO KEEP ON READING POWER!!

• • •

Still on the subject of HAPPY NEW YEARS we're just BURSTING to tell you the big, big, BIG happy happening that's coming your way . . . in just two weeks' time! But because we believe you might have fun these long, dull, winter evenings PUZZLING OVER what it's all about . . . we're going to hold back our horses for a spell longer. We will give you just a leetle hint! . . . that it involves fabulous FREE GIFTS, plus the emergence of a great Power Pack DOUBLE ACT! Still wondering? Anyway, watch for our BOMBSHELL BULLETINS! . . . next week!

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

IT FIGURES!

I'M willing to bet that here is one of the most amazing tricks with figures you have ever seen. Don't ask me how it works. But it does—every time!

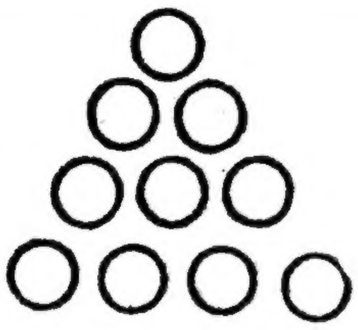
Let's take it step by step . . .

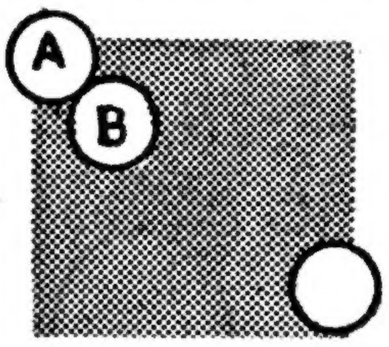
1. Ask your mate to write down ANY four figures that come into his head. Say he writes . . . 8795
2. On a separate piece of paper write down the figures he has written—but always put ONE in front of his first figure and subtract ONE from his last. This will give you 18794 . . . right? Don't show him this yet, but fold it up to amaze him with later.
3. Now ask him to write down, below his first line, any other four figures he likes. It could be . . . 2468
4. You now write four figures below this—and your figures are anything that added to his would make NINE in each column. So in this case they would be . . . 7531

Ask your mate to add up the three sets of figures—and they will total . . . 18794. OPEN THE FIGURE YOU SECRETLY FOLDED UP—IT IS EXACTLY THE SAME!

Problem Pennies!

LAY out ten pennies like this. Now challenge anyone to turn the pyramid upside down moving only THREE pennies. Try it yourself before you look at the answer below.

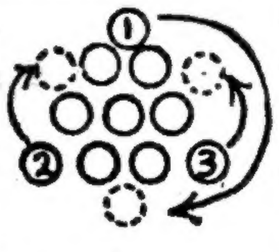




● And while you've got your pennies out, see if you can solve THIS one. Put three pennies flat on the table, two together and one apart. Now, how can you get the single penny between the touching pair—if you can ONLY TOUCH but NOT MOVE penny B and can only MOVE but NOT TOUCH penny A?

Answer to Problem Pennies . . .

To turn the pyramid upside down just move pennies 1, 2 and 3. To get the single penny between the touching pair, flick it hard on to penny B—this coin will not move while penny A shoots away. Now you place the single penny between them. Easy, isn't it—when you know how!



Going to a Party? Don't worry if you're not taking a present—take this game instead. It is called . . .

EGG FENCING

Divide those who fancy themselves as fencers into pairs and give each fencer two tablespoons—and an egg.

The fencers will each hold one spoon like a sword—and the other at his side with the egg balanced in it. The two players then fence with their "sword" spoons—trying to knock the egg out of their opponent's! Lunge . . . parry . . .thrust . . . to knock your adversary's egg out of his spoon—until you've done it or it has fallen out. The winner, of course, is the one who beats all comers!

HERE COMES... DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

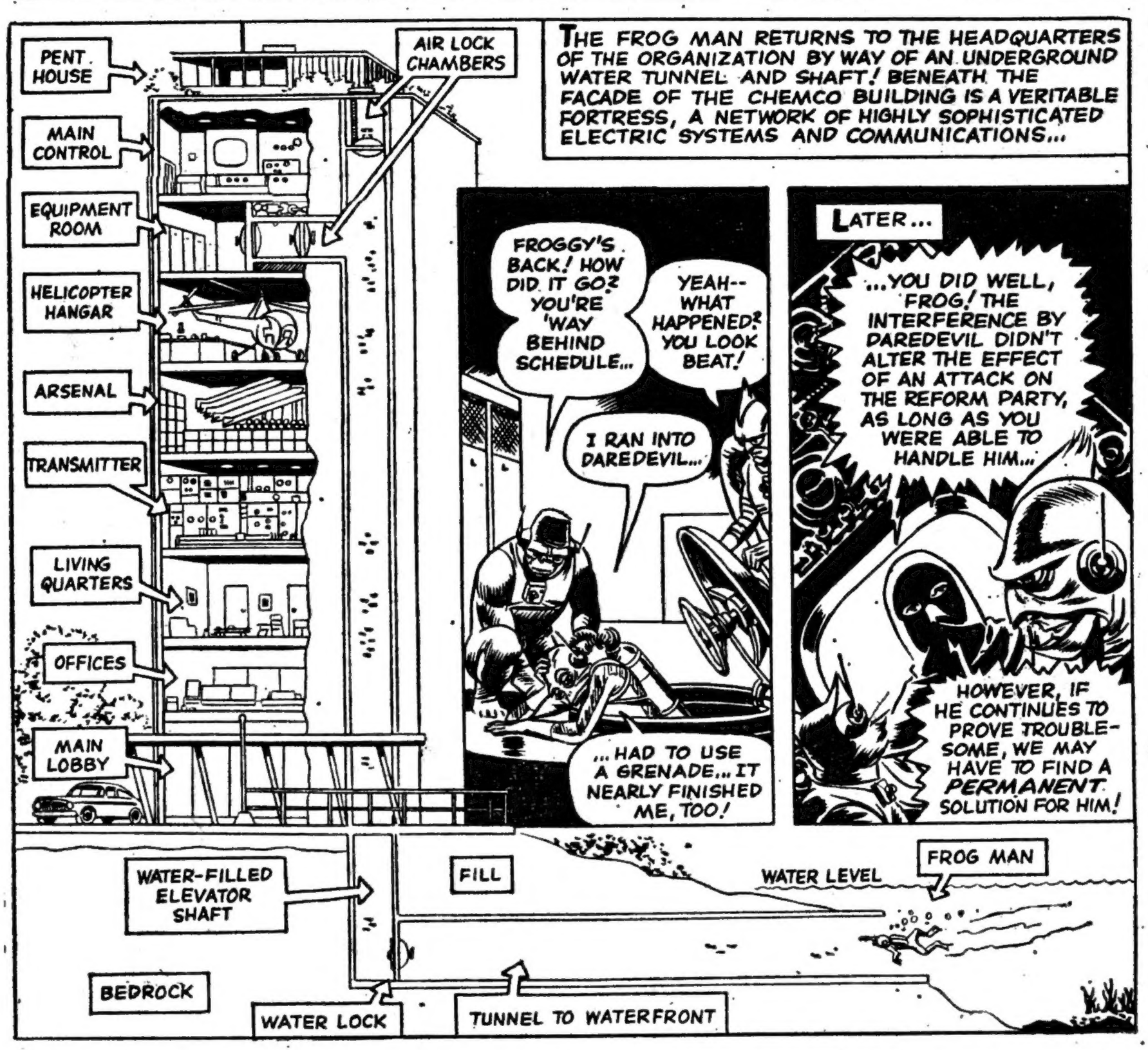
SEE: THE STRANGEST FOES DAREDEVIL HAS EVER FACED!

BIRD MAN — FROG MAN — CAT MAN — APE MAN — ALL COMBINE TO WAGE A WAR OF CRIME TO COVER THE ACTIVITIES OF ***THE ORGANIZER***, A MYSTERY POLITICIAN — WHO IS THEIR LEADER — AND NOW, IN THE COLD, EERIE DEPTHS OF THE HARBOUR — ***DAREDEVIL*** FACES ***FROG MAN!***

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1965

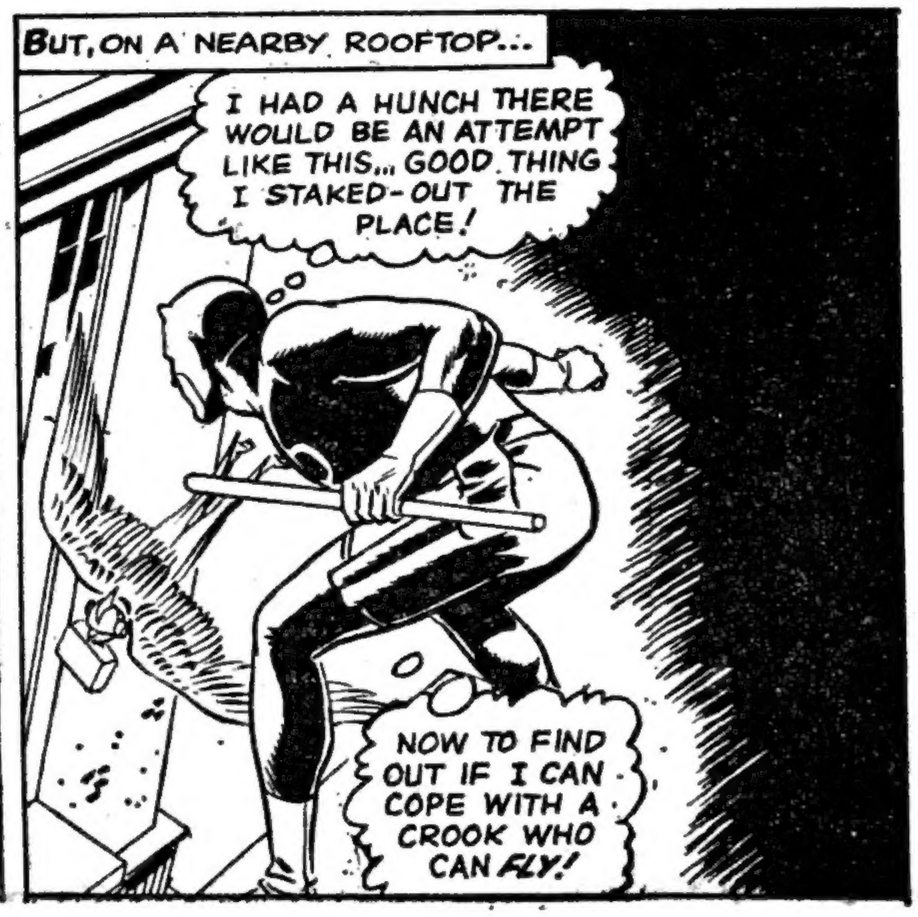
...CAN'T GET OUT OF RANGE OF THE BLAST-- >OHH<!
BA-ROOM

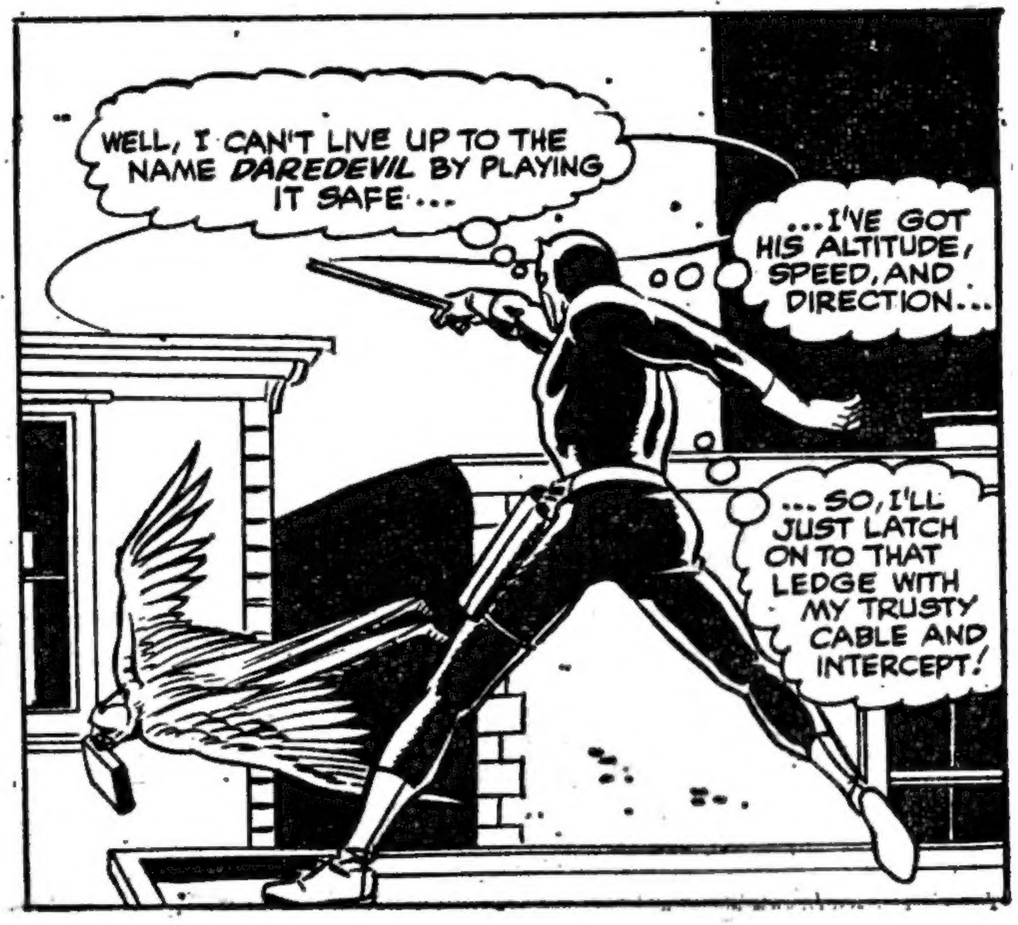
TEMPORARILY DAZED, DAREDEVIL IS FORCED TO GIVE UP THE PURSUIT AND RETURN TO THE YACHT...
WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL YOU, MR. JONAS?
I DON'T KNOW... UNLESS IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY RUNNING FOR MAYOR!
THAT MUST BE IT! CRIMINAL ELEMENTS ARE AFRAID YOUR REFORM PARTY WILL CLEAN UP THE CITY!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! IN THE CONFUSION, THEY HAVEN'T MISSED ME... NOW TO SLIP BACK ABOARD AND MINGLE...


PENT HOUSE
AIR LOCK CHAMBERS
MAIN CONTROL
EQUIPMENT ROOM
HELICOPTER HANGAR
ARSENAL
TRANSMITTER
LIVING QUARTERS
OFFICES
MAIN LOBBY
WATER-FILLED ELEVATOR SHAFT
FILL
WATER LEVEL
FROG MAN
BEDROCK
WATER LOCK
TUNNEL TO WATERFRONT
THE FROG MAN RETURNS TO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE ORGANIZATION BY WAY OF AN UNDERGROUND WATER TUNNEL AND SHAFT! BENEATH THE FACADE OF THE CHEMCO BUILDING IS A VERITABLE FORTRESS, A NETWORK OF HIGHLY SOPHISTICATED ELECTRIC SYSTEMS AND COMMUNICATIONS...
FROGGY'S BACK! HOW DID IT GO? YOU'RE 'WAY BEHIND SCHEDULE...
YEAH-- WHAT HAPPENED? YOU LOOK BEAT!
I RAN INTO DAREDEVIL...
...HAD TO USE A GRENADE... IT NEARLY FINISHED ME, TOO!
LATER...
...YOU DID WELL, FROG! THE INTERFERENCE BY DAREDEVIL DIDN'T ALTER THE EFFECT OF AN ATTACK ON THE REFORM PARTY, AS LONG AS YOU WERE ABLE TO HANDLE HIM...
HOWEVER, IF HE CONTINUES TO PROVE TROUBLESOME, WE MAY HAVE TO FIND A PERMANENT SOLUTION FOR HIM!

...NOW WE MUST PRESS ON WITH MY PLAN! WE MUST GIVE THE ILLUSION OF AN ENDLESS ATTACK DIRECTED AGAINST THE REFORM PARTY! FIRST WE WILL ROB THEIR CAMPAIGN FUNDS... THAT WILL BE YOUR JOB, BIRD!
...NOW GO! AND DO NOT FAIL ME!
YOU MEAN NOW-- IN BROAD DAYLIGHT?
IF IT CAN BE DONE, HE'S THE ONE TO DO IT!

HOURS LATER, AT THE DOWNTOWN CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS OF THE REFORM PARTY...
GOT THE DOUGH ...LOOKS LIKE A CLEAN GET-AWAY!
STOP HIM--
POLICE! CALL THE POLICE!
HE..HE'S FLYING OFF... WITH THE PARTY'S MONEY!!


BUT, ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP...
I HAD A HUNCH THERE WOULD BE AN ATTEMPT LIKE THIS... GOOD THING I STAKED-OUT THE PLACE!
NOW TO FIND OUT IF I CAN COPE WITH A CROOK WHO CAN FLY!


WELL, I CAN'T LIVE UP TO THE NAME DAREDEVIL BY PLAYING IT SAFE...
...I'VE GOT HIS ALTITUDE, SPEED, AND DIRECTION...
...SO, I'LL JUST LATCH ON TO THAT LEDGE WITH MY TRUSTY CABLE AND INTERCEPT!

MADE IT! NOW OUR COMBINED WEIGHT SHOULD FORCE US DOWN TO THE GROUND!
I REALLY HATE TO DROP IN ON YOU LIKE THIS, MY FINE-FEATHERED FRIEND, BUT I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE YOUR PILOT'S LICENCE!
DAREDEVIL!! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM!?
WELL, YOU ASKED FOR IT, BRAVE BOY...
...AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!

NICE TRY, BUT YOU DON'T SHAKE ME THAT EASILY!
OOF! I'VE LOST THE LOOT!

CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER! HAVE TO GRAB A ROOFTOP AND RETRIEVE THAT CASE OF MONEY!

WELL, THAT WAS A NICE LITTLE WORKOUT! NOW I'LL BE SAYING GOODBYE!
LUCKY I WAS NEAR ENOUGH TO LATCH ONTO THIS LEDGE!
YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR INTERFERENCE, DAREDEVIL! JUST WAIT!

THERE HE GOES... OUT OF RANGE...
IF ONLY I COULD KNOW HIS DESTI-NATION!

THAT BIRD-MAN IS AN OPPONENT WORTH TAKING SERIOUSLY...
WELL, AT LEAST I SALVAGED THE CAMPAIGN FUNDS.. NEVER LET IT BE SAID DAREDEVIL PARTED WITH A BUCK WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!

NOW, SINCE THE "ORGANIZER" OF THIS ZOO IS A MEMBER OF THE REFORM PARTY, WHY WOULD HE HAVE HIS MOB ROB HIS OWN FUNDS?...
..AND HOW DOES FOGGY FIT IN? THEY CAN'T USE HIM FOR ANY DIRTY WORK...
I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE OFFICE... FOGGY'S PROBABLY GETTING IMPATIENT...

NOW BACK AS MATT MURDOCK, THE HELPLESS, BLIND LAWYER, DAREDEVIL RETURNS TO THE LAW FIRM OF NELSON AND MURDOCK, AND FINDS...
OH, FOGGY... YOU'RE A DEAR, SWEET BOY TO CALL! AND YOU MUST COME TO MY PARTY ON FRIDAY!
I NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED! FOGGY'S MIND IS ON OTHER THINGS...
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, DEBORAH!

MEANWHILE, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE ORGANIZATION...
I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT HE WAS WAITING FOR ME! AS SOON AS I TOOK OFF WITH THE DOUGH, DAREDEVIL WAS ON MY BACK!
THAT DOES IT! BEFORE WE PROCEED WITH ANOTHER STEP, WE MUST ELIMINATE DAREDEVIL!
YEAH... HOW? HE DON'T ELIMINATE SO EASY... I STILL GOT LUMPS!
YOU GOT A PLAN, BOSS?

I HAVE A DOUBLE-PURPOSE SCHEME IN MIND... A PLAN THAT WILL CONTINUE THE "CRIME WAVE" AND CAUSE DAREDEVIL SOME SLIGHT DIFFICULTY WITH THE POLICE! WITH THAT MEDDLER OUT OF THE WAY, WE CAN PROCEED FULL SPEED AHEAD ON OUR MAJOR EFFORT... TO INFLUENCE TO OUTCOME OF THE ELECTION!
NOW, HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO... TOMORROW YOU WILL GO INTO THE CHEMICAL EXCHANGE BANK IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES...

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, WE FIND THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR KEEPING THE VIGIL IN DOWNTOWN NEW YORK...
I'M GLAD FOGGY IS PREOCCUPIED WITH HIS POLITICAL CAREER AND THAT GIRL...
IT ENABLES ME TO PUT IN A DOUBLE SHIFT AS DAREDEVIL THESE DAYS!

I HAVE A FEELING I'LL NEED FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT NOW THAT THE ELECTION IS COMING UP... THE ORGANIZER MUST MAKE ANOTHER MOVE SOON...
NOW I'LL JUST CHECK THIS AREA... I CAN COVER THE WHOLE CITY IN NO TIME WITH MY SNOOPER-SCOPE...

THE USUAL MISCELLANEOUS BABEL OF SOUND COMES IN... AND THEN...!
BUT OFFICER... I DIDN'T SEE THE SIGN!
STICK WITH ME, KID... WE'LL MAKE MILLIONS!
CALL THE POLICE! GET HELP! HURRY!
THERE'S SOMETHING! IT SEEMS TO BE IN THE NEXT BLOCK!

IT'S COMING FROM THAT BANK BUILDING... BUT WHAT'S GOING ON? IT ISN'T A ROBBERY...
SOMEONE'S STILL IN THE VAULT!
LOOK! UP ABOVE! IT'S DAREDEVIL!
HE'LL SUFFOCATE!

THE TIME LOCK IS SET... I CAN'T BLAST OR I'LL INJURE HIM!
...AND I CAN'T POSSIBLY OPEN IT ANY OTHER WAY IN TIME TO SAVE HIM!
I CAN!

WISH I'D TAKEN A COURSE IN SAFE-CRACKING... BUT SINCE MY RADAR CAN "SEE" *INTO* THE LOCK...
...I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIGURE THIS OUT IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

THERE! THE TUMBLERS, OR WHATEVER THEY ARE, HAVE FALLEN INTO PLACE! IT WAS EASY FOR A MAN WITH A BUILT-IN RADAR SENSE!
WHRRRRR!
CLIK!
CLANK!

LOOK! HE *DID* IT!
OKAY, FELLA... EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL NOW... *WAIT!* SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT...
THANK YOU SO MUCH!

THAT IMAGE... HE'S WEARING A COSTUME.. AND I SENSE RADIO IMPULSES BEING TRANSMITTED...
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, DAREDEVIL! AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOUR NAP!
YOU'RE ONE OF THE *ORGANIZER'S* MEN!

A JET OF ODOURLESS GAS, AND BLACKNESS CLOSES IN...
I'VE BEEN... *TRICKED...!* I.. I HELPED THEM COMMIT... A.. CRIME...
PERFECT! NICE OF YOU TO OPEN THE VAULT FOR US!
ORGANIZER TO CAT MAN... WELL DONE! NOW CLEAN OUT THE VAULT AND GET OUT!
HA! DID YOU CATCH THE DOUBLE-TAKE ON THAT MASKED FOOL WHEN HE CAUGHT ON, BOSS?

THIS IS INDEED GRATIFYING... MY MOST IRKSOME OPPONENT RENDERED HELPLESS BY A SIMPLE RUSE... BY THE TIME HE RECOVERS, HE'LL BE IN CUSTODY!
ORGANIZER TO BIRD MAN! PICK UP LOOT FROM CAT MAN! APE MAN... STAND BY WITH GETAWAY HELICOPTER!
HOW EASY IT IS FOR ME TO DEFEAT MY ENEMIES BY REMOTE CONTROL!

BUT THE ORGANIZER RECKONS WITHOUT THE REMARKABLE RECUPERATIVE POWERS OF HIS BLIND NEMESIS...
WHERE..? OH, *NOW* I REMEMBER! I'VE MUFFED IT AGAIN! SO FAR I'VE GOT A PERFECT SCORE!
EEEAWRRR
EEEE!
POLICE! I'VE GOT TO GET *OUT* OF HERE...
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CONVINCE THEM THAT I WASN'T PART OF THAT PLOT...

HALT! STOP OR WE'LL *FIRE!* OKAY, HARRY... TRY TO WING HIM!
POW!
POW!
POLICE
485
PD
HE'S TOO FAST... BUT WHY DID HE *DO* IT? WHAT MADE A GUY LIKE *HIM* TURN BAD?!!

...AND ALL EVIDENCE POINTS TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THE SENSATIONAL COSTUMED VIGILANTE HAS BECOME A CRIMINAL...
HA! PERFECT! THIS IS AS GOOD AS IF HE WERE CAPTURED!
DAILY NEWS
DAREDEVIL WANTED
SUSPICION OF ROBBE
Police Attempt Apprehend Man
CITIZENS O ALARMED AT IN CRIME

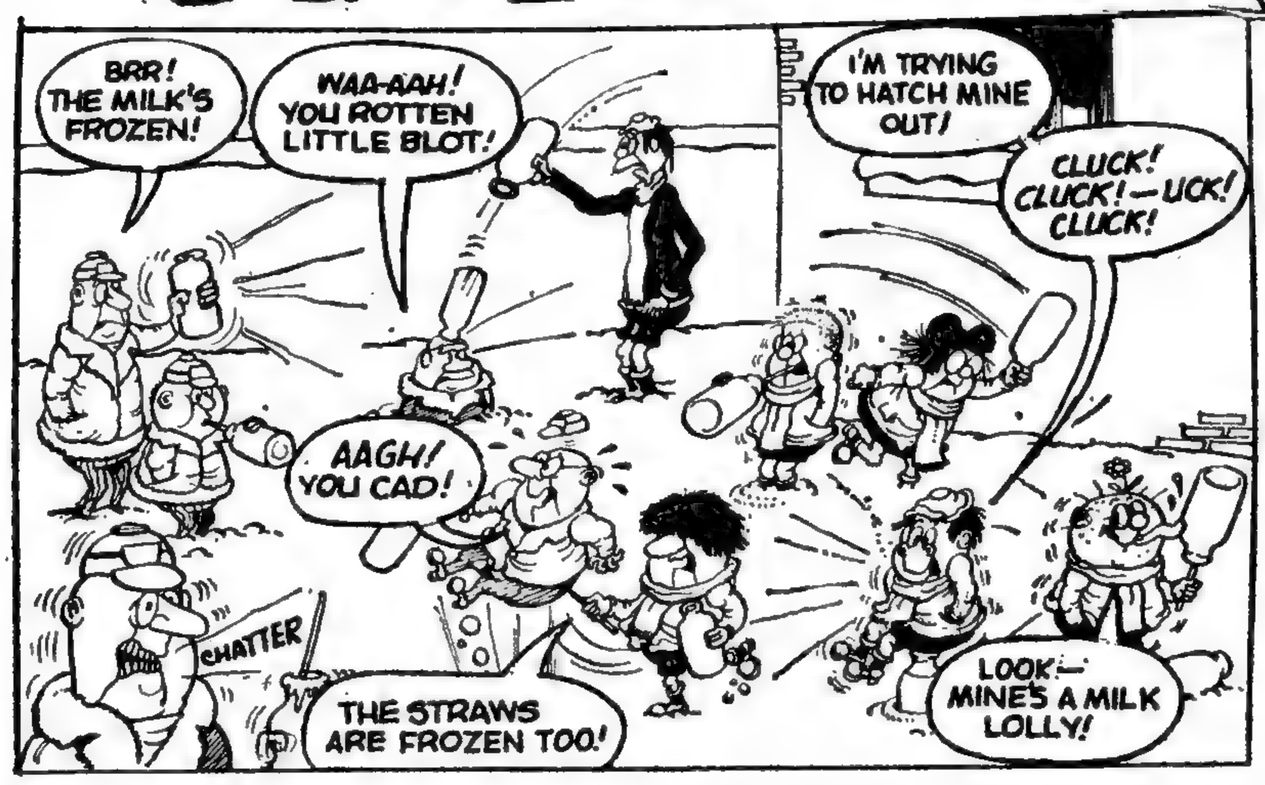
UNDAUNTED, DAREDEVIL TAKES TO THE ROOF-TOPS AGAIN THE NEXT DAY...
I'M SURE WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT WILL BE DIRECTED AT THE REFORM PARTY, SO I'LL JUST FOLLOW THEIR ACTIVITIES... THERE'S A STREET RALLY TODAY...
...AND I WAS RIGHT! A BUNCH OF GOONS ARE ALREADY BREAKING IT UP!

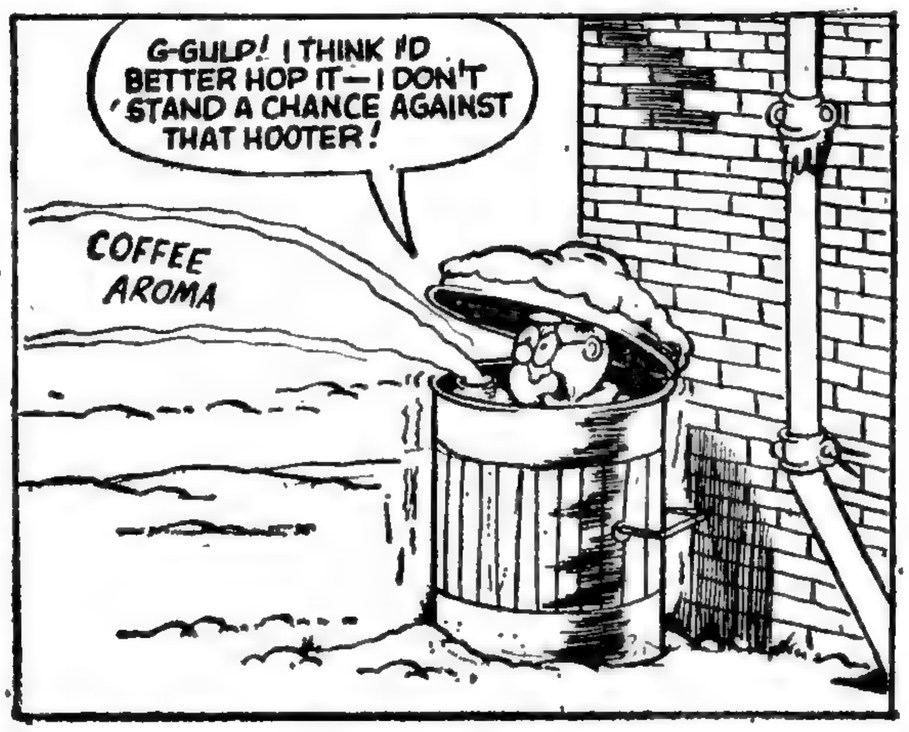
WOW! WHAT A JUMBLE OF IMPRESSIONS I'M GETTING!
VOTE
VOTE REFORM
GET 'EM, GUYS! WE GOT TO MOVE FAST!
IT'LL BE HARD TO PICK OUT HOODS FROM PARTY WORKERS!
HELP!
WE DON'T *WANT* REFORM MEETINGS HERE, SEE?

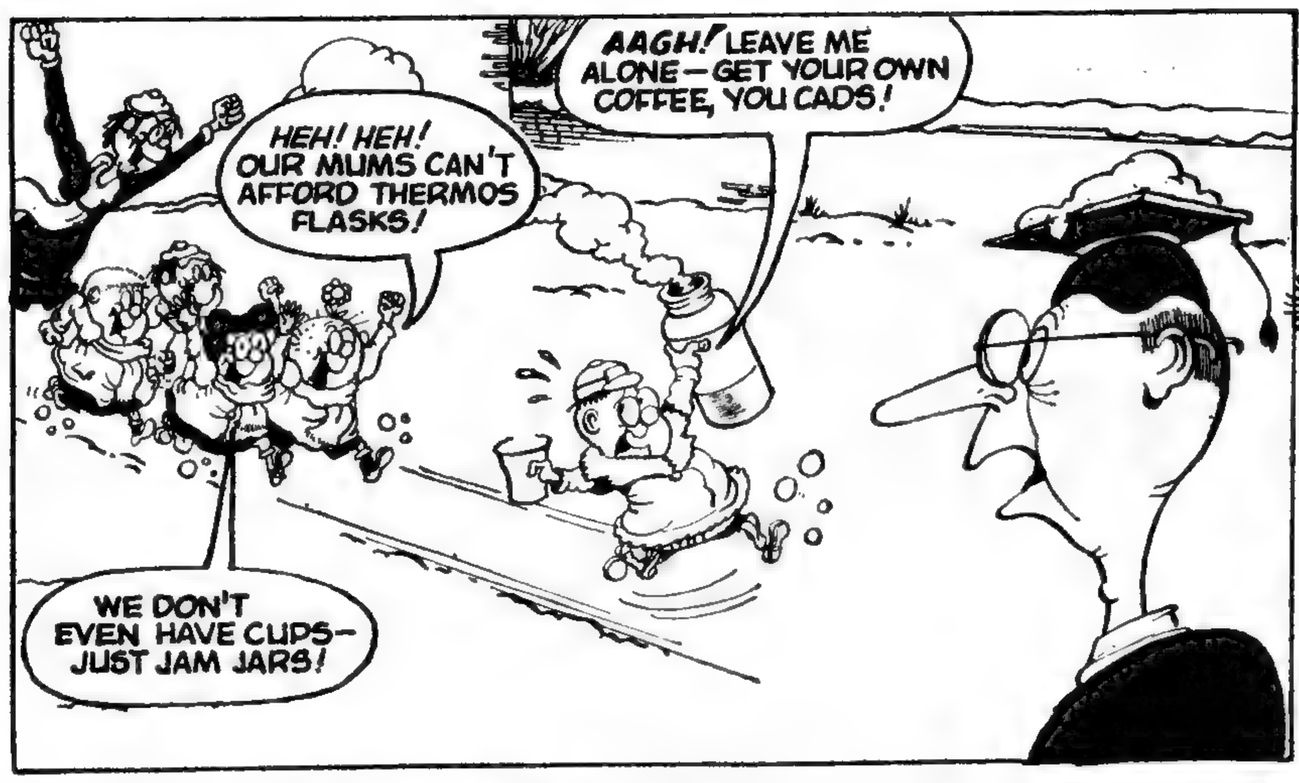
MIND IF I JOIN IN, BOYS? THIS GAME'S TOO ONE-SIDED!
IT'S *DARE-DEVIL!* THE BOSS SAID HE WOULDN'T DARE... UH!
POW!
VOTE THE HONES TICKET

JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE FINE HAND OF THE ORGANIZER IS BEHIND THIS ATTACK!
DON'T HOLD BACK, MEN... I NEED THE EXERCISE!
IT'S NICE OF THEM TO KEEP ATTACKING ME... SAVING ME THE TROUBLE OF TRYING TO DISTINGUISH THEM!
WHAM!
IN QUICK ORDER, THE MASKED MARVEL TAKES CARE OF THE THUGS...
...AND REMEMBER, AS YOU LIE THERE, THAT POLITICS MAKES STRANGE BEDFELLOWS!
UH-OH! THE POLICE! TIME TO MAKE A STRATEGIC WITHDRAWAL!
IT'S HIM! DARE-DEVIL AGAIN!
CAN'T AFFORD TO HANG AROUND!
I'LL HAVE TO LET 'EM ALL GET AWAY!
POLICE
WHAT WAS DAREDEVIL UP TO THIS TIME?
BEAT IT... THE COPS!
MEANWHILE, AT THE LAW OFFICE, FOGGY IS ELATED...
KAREN, I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE I REALLY HAVE A CHANCE! THE LATEST POLL RESULTS SHOW THE PARTY IS GAINING LIKE CRAZY! YOU MAY BE LOOKING AT THE NEXT D.A.!
I HOPE SO, FOGGY!
BUT WHY DOES THE PROSPECT CHILL ME? IS IT BECAUSE OF HER... OF DEBORAH? AM I JEALOUS?
DO I REALLY CARE FOR FOGGY AFTER ALL?
OH, BY THE WAY, KAREN... WOULD YOU LIKE TO ATTEND A PENT-HOUSE PARTY TONIGHT? DEBBIE'S GIVING IT IN MY HONOUR... I WISH YOU'D COME!
IMAGINE...ASKING ME! IS HE JUST BEING NICE? OR COULD HE BE TRYING TO MAKE HER JEALOUS?
OF COURSE, FOGGY... I'D LOVE TO!
I WONDER... IF MATT WILL BE THERE?
LATER, AT THE CHEMCO BUILDING, THE ORGANIZER HAS CALLED A COUNCIL OF WAR...
MEN, I'M PLEASED WITH OUR RESULTS SO FAR...
WE'VE SUCCEEDED VERY WELL IN THE FIRST PART OF OUR MASTER PLAN, IN MAKING PUBLIC SENTIMENT TURN TOWARD THE REFORM PARTY... NOW WE SHALL PROCEED TO PHASE TWO... TO TIGHTEN OUR CONTROL OF THE REFORM MOVEMENT BY GAINING POWER OVER INDIVIDUAL MEMBERS!
YEAH... HOW?
QUIET! HE'S ABOUT TO SPRING ANOTHER PLAN!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE HARRIS PENTHOUSE APARTMENT...
GOOD EVENING, FOGGY! DEBORAH TELLS ME YOU'VE MADE GREAT PROGRESS AS A CAMPAIGNER!
AND THAT ISN'T ALL, MR. JONAS... FOGGY HAS ALL KINDS OF HIDDEN TALENTS...
IS THAT SO? THANK YOU, DEB.. EH, WOULD YOU LIKE TO DANCE?
NELSON! ARE YOU BLUSHING? THAT'S NO WAY FOR A POLITICIAN TO REACT!
JONAS, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO SPEAK TO YOU! I DON'T REALLY LIKE THE WAY THIS CAMPAIGN IS GOING... YOU'RE ATTEMPTING TO BENEFIT BY THE CRIME WAVE!
IN YOUR LAST SPEECH I FEEL YOU WENT TOO FAR, TRYING TO BLAME IT ON THE ADMINISTRATION!
TELL YOU WHAT, MONROE... YOU MAKE YOUR SPEECHES AND I'LL MAKE MINE!
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO WITHDRAW FROM THE RACE! I WON'T RUN FOR OFFICE YOUR WAY!
MILTON, DON'T BE A FOOL! LET'S TALK THIS OVER LIKE REASONABLE MEN!
IF YOU PULL OUT NOW, IT'LL DESTROY THE WHOLE CAMPAIGN!
PLEASE, MILT... DON'T BE HASTY!
ORGANIZER TO ALL UNITS... ZERO HOUR! PREPARE TO MOVE IN ON MY CUE!
THERE THEY GO... I'M GLAD I WASN'T INVITED TO THE PARTY... MAKES IT EASIER TO GO INTO ACTION!
THE CAT MAN MAKES HIS WAY INSIDE THE BUILDING AND WAITS...
TAKE YOUR POSITIONS... ARE YOU THERE, FROG MAN?
ROGER, CHIEF! I'M AT THE SWITCH!
...AND IN THE BASEMENT...
THIS CALLS FOR PERFECT TIMING... O.K.! GO!
AS THE BUILDING IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS, THE CAT-MAN ENTERS AND SINGLES OUT DEBORAH...
THE LIGHTS! WHAT HAPPENED?
NO! HELP! EEEEEE!
CHECK THE FUSES!
DAREDEVIL IS WAITING — BUT EVEN THE BLIND BUCCANEER CAN BE BAMBOOZLED! IT'S LIKE WE'VE ALWAYS SAID — NEVER TRUST A CROOK OR A PUNK POLITICIAN — AND WHEN YOU'VE GOT A COMBINATION OF BOTH...? WELL, ALL YOU CAN DO IS WATCH NEXT WEEK'S
SMASH!

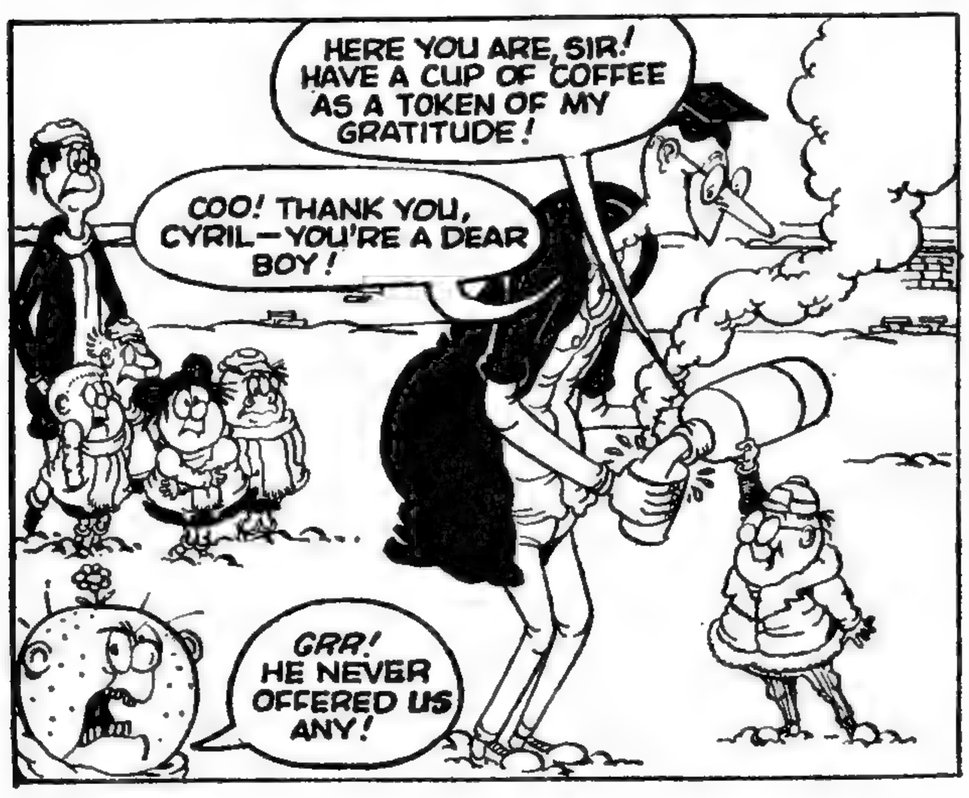
The SWOTS and the BLOTS



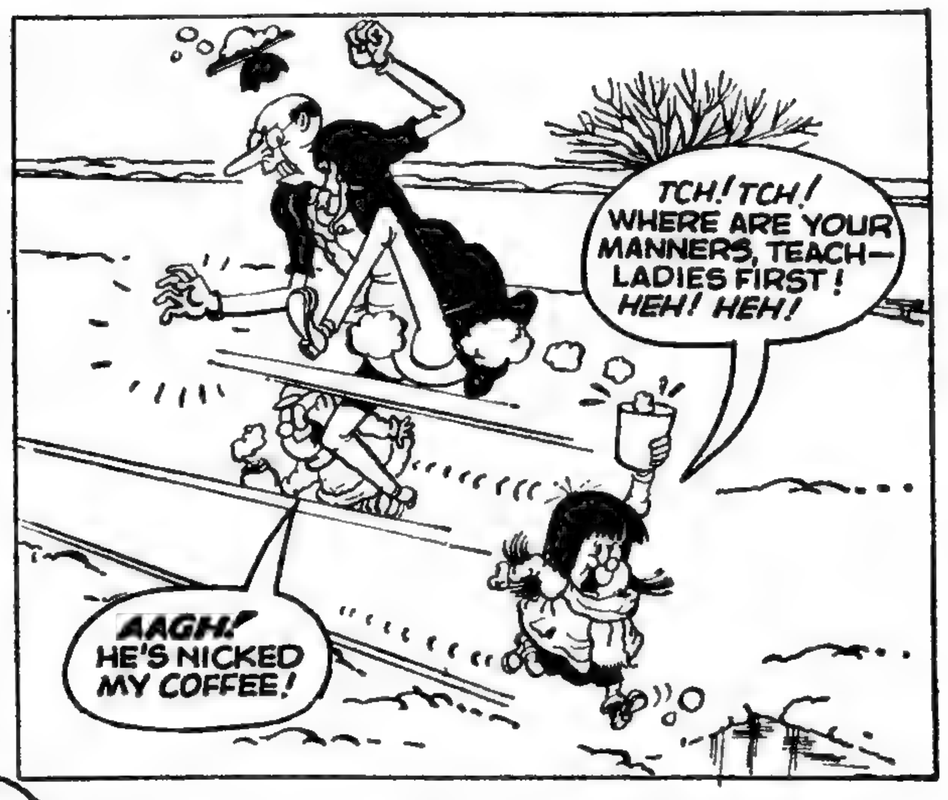



HEH! HEH! OUR MUMS CAN'T AFFORD THERMOS FLASKS!
AAGH! LEAVE ME ALONE—GET YOUR OWN COFFEE, YOU CADS!
WE DON'T EVEN HAVE CUPS—JUST JAM JARS!

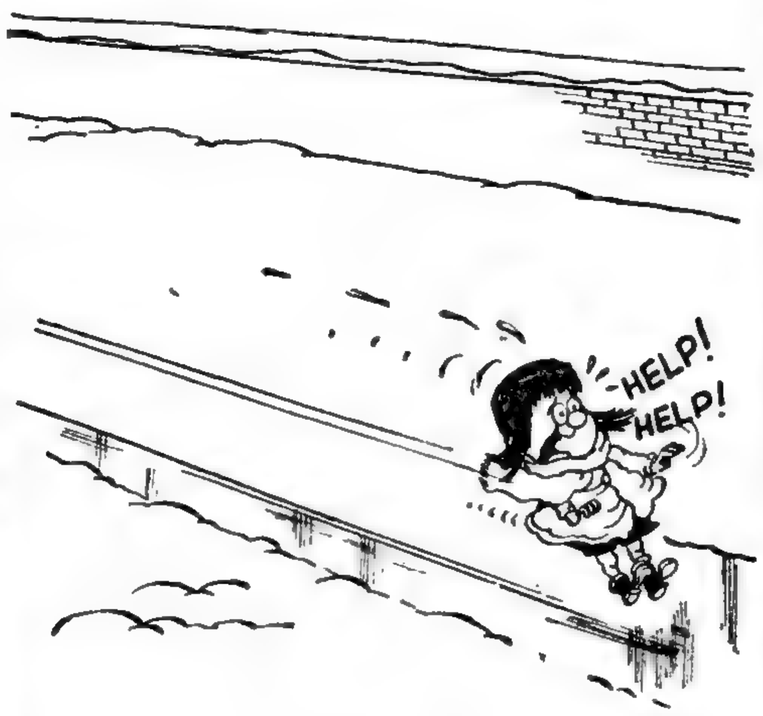
NOW, THEN—THAT WILL BE ENOUGH! LET CYRIL DRINK HIS COFFEE IN PEACE!
AAGH! TRUST OLD POT-BELLY TO PUSH HIS BIG NOSE IN!
HE CAN'T BEAR TO SEE A LAD GETTING ANY FUN!


HERE YOU ARE, SIR! HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE AS A TOKEN OF MY GRATITUDE!
COO! THANK YOU, CYRIL—YOU'RE A DEAR BOY!
GRR! HE NEVER OFFERED US ANY!

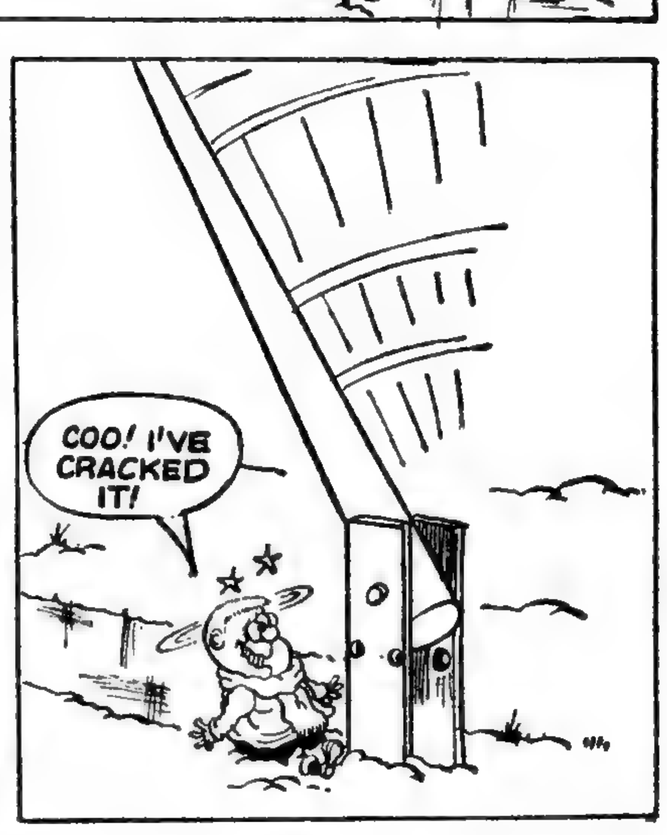
I'M NOT GIVING UP YET—THIS WIG I NICKED FROM MY SISTER WILL COME IN HANDY!

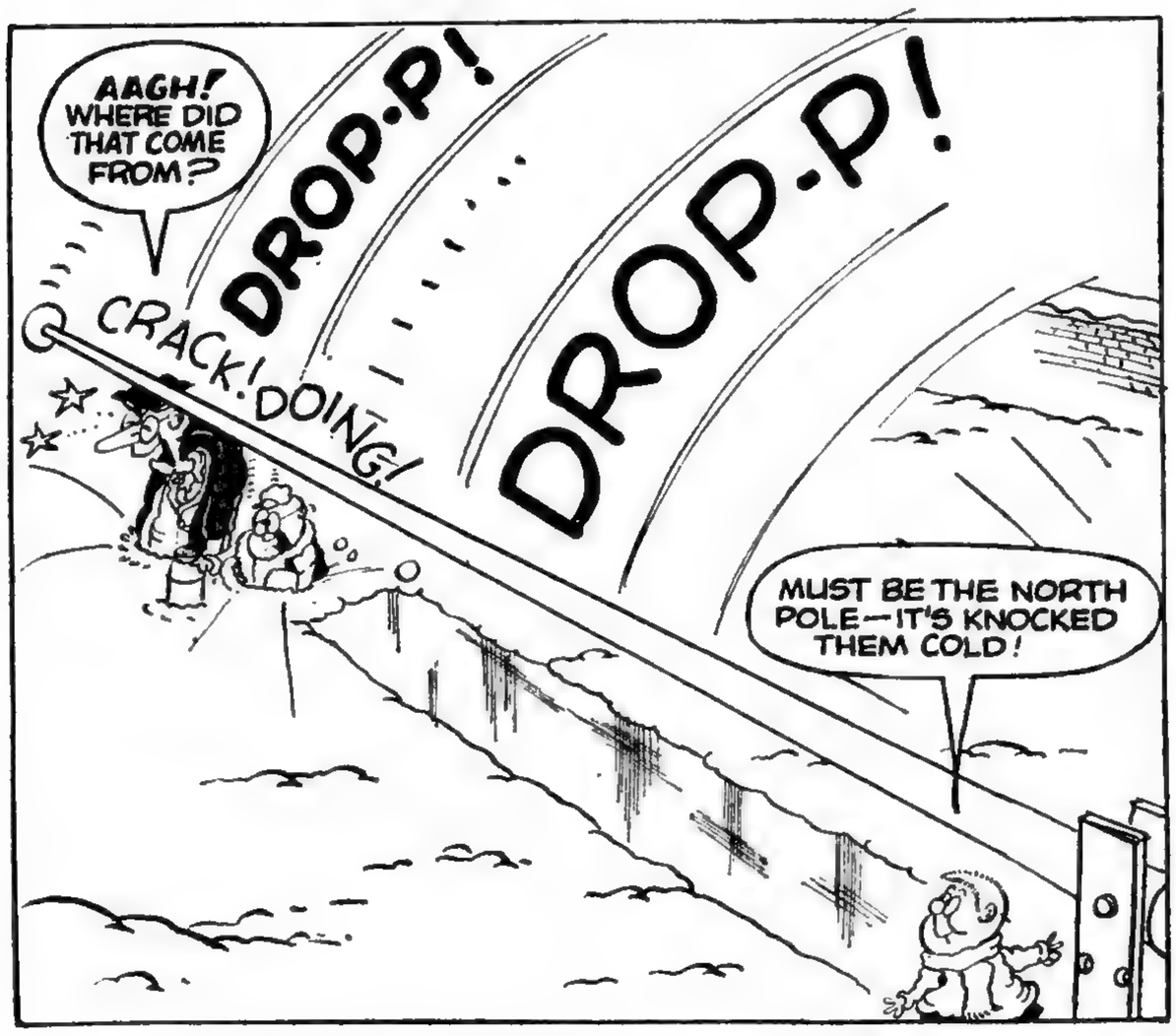

TCH! TCH! WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS, TEACH—LADIES FIRST! HEH! HEH!
AAGH! HE'S NICKED MY COFFEE!

AIEE! WHO MADE A SLIDE HERE?


HELP! HELP!

AAGH! NOW I REMEMBER—WE MADE IT AS A BOOBY TRAP FOR THOSE HORRIBLE SWOTS!
FLAG POLE

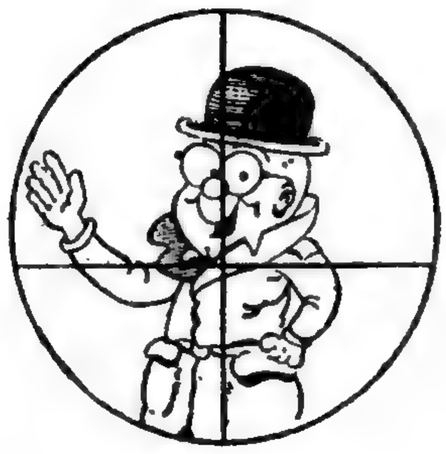

COO! I'VE CRACKED IT!

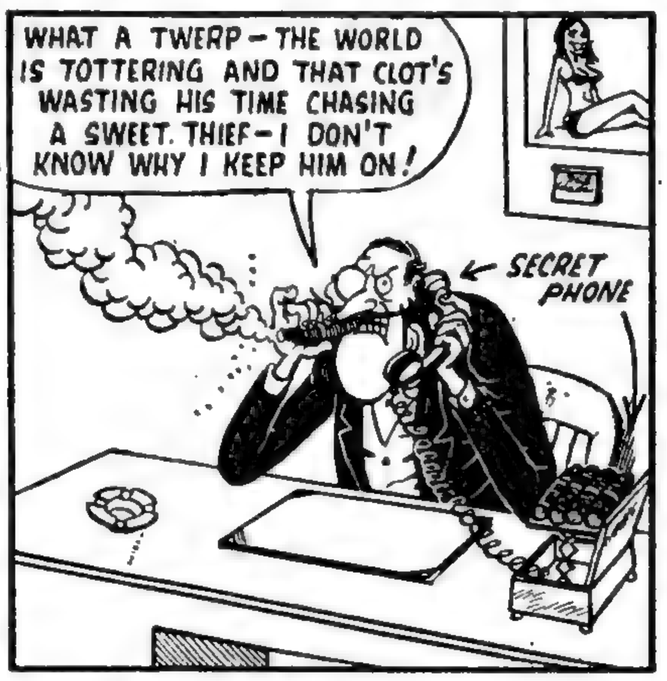

AAGH! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
CRACK! DOING!
DROP-P!
DROP-P!
MUST BE THE NORTH POLE—IT'S KNOCKED THEM COLD!

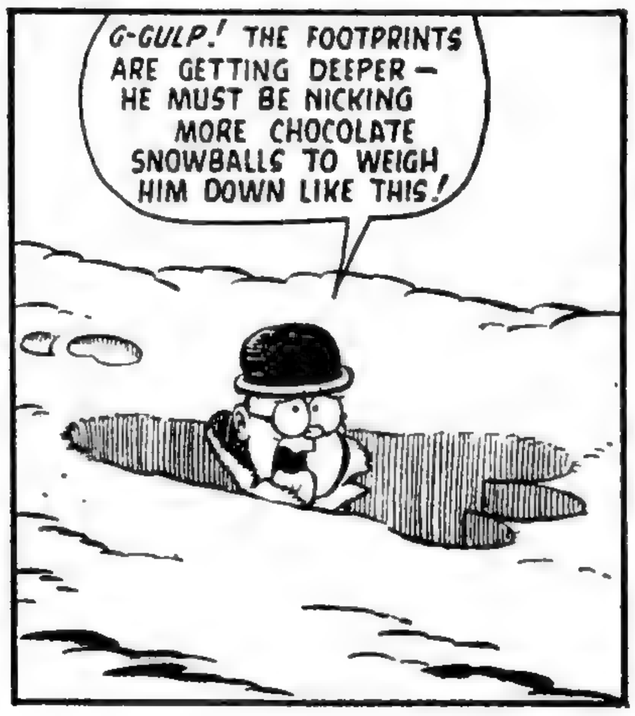
AH, WELL—CYRIL WON'T WANT IT NOW—CHEERS, FOLKS!
POOR OLD CYRIL! SOB! SOB!
COO! MY TUM'S TINGLING ALREADY!

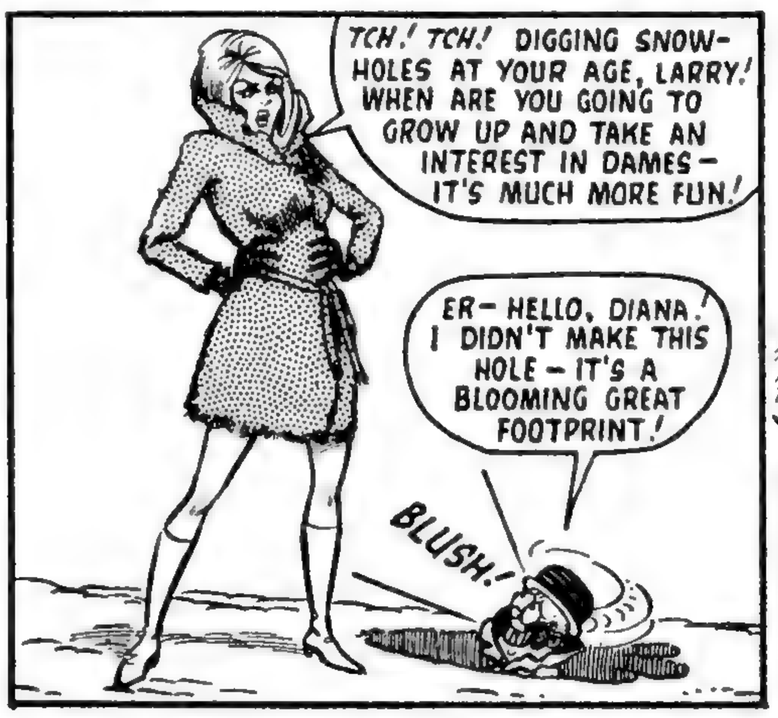
A GREAT, NEW, DISHY MISH STARTS THIS ISH...

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.









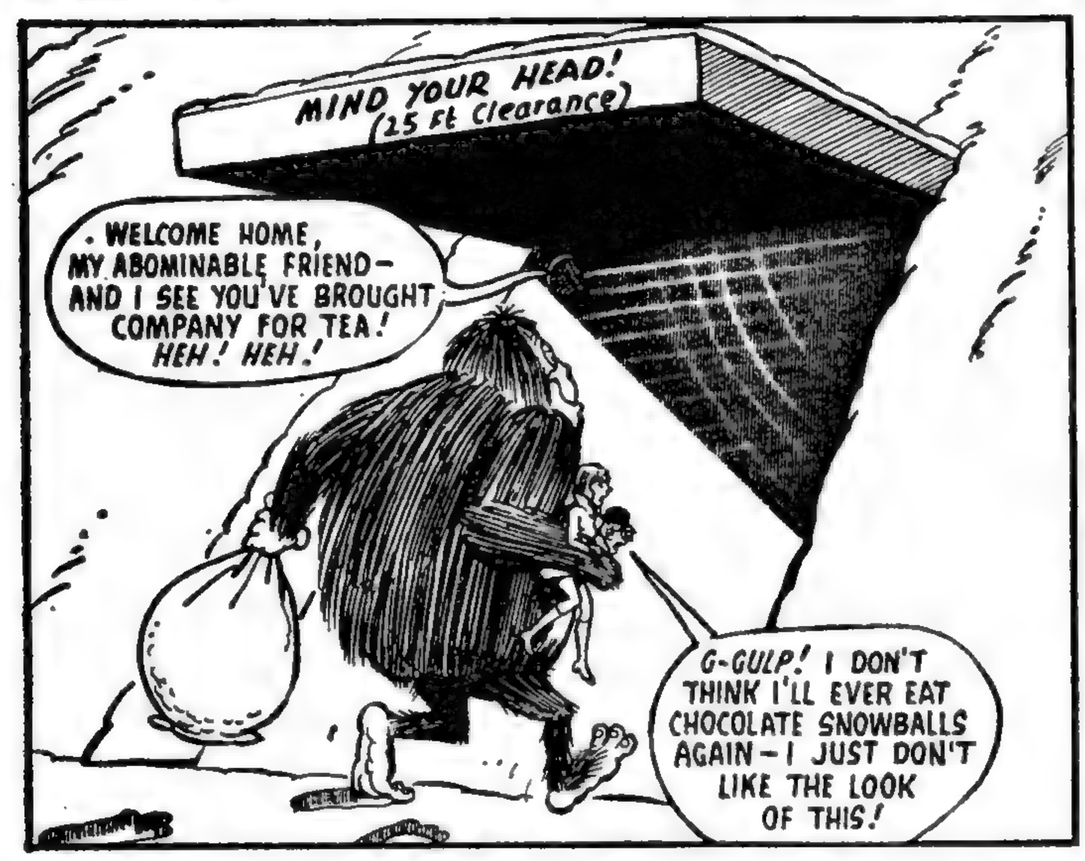
EEK!

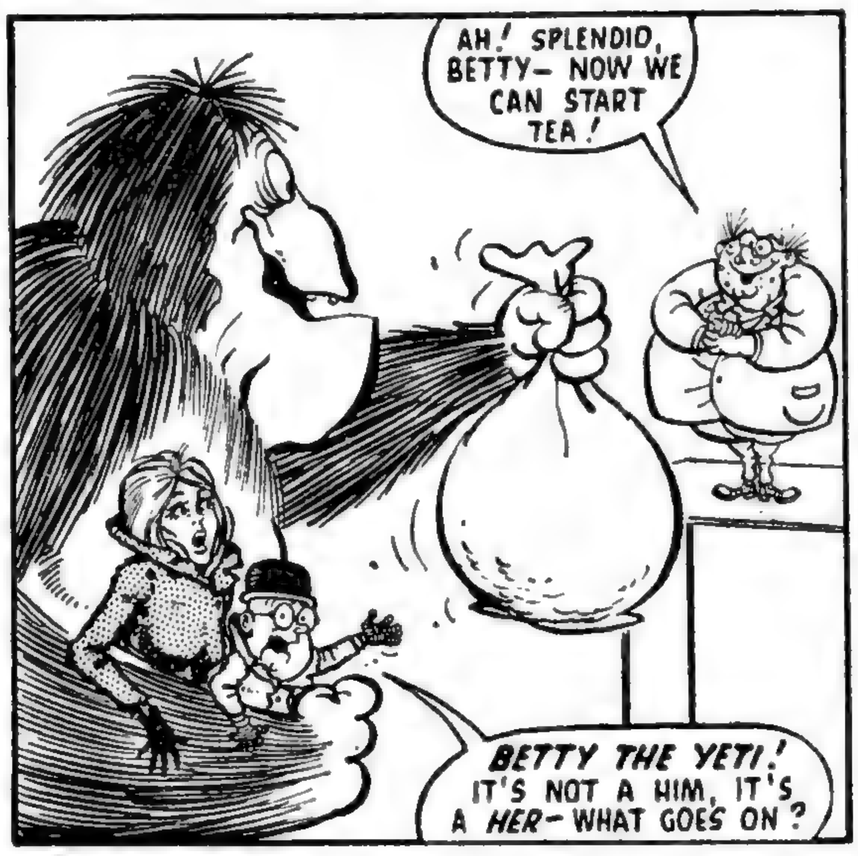
EEK! WH-WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S THE DODO PLAYING AT NOW?

AAGH! IT'S AN ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN – HE'S THE BLINKING SNOWBALL THIEF!
LIKE I SAID– JUST A KID! HE WANTS TO PLAY PICK-A-BACK NOW!

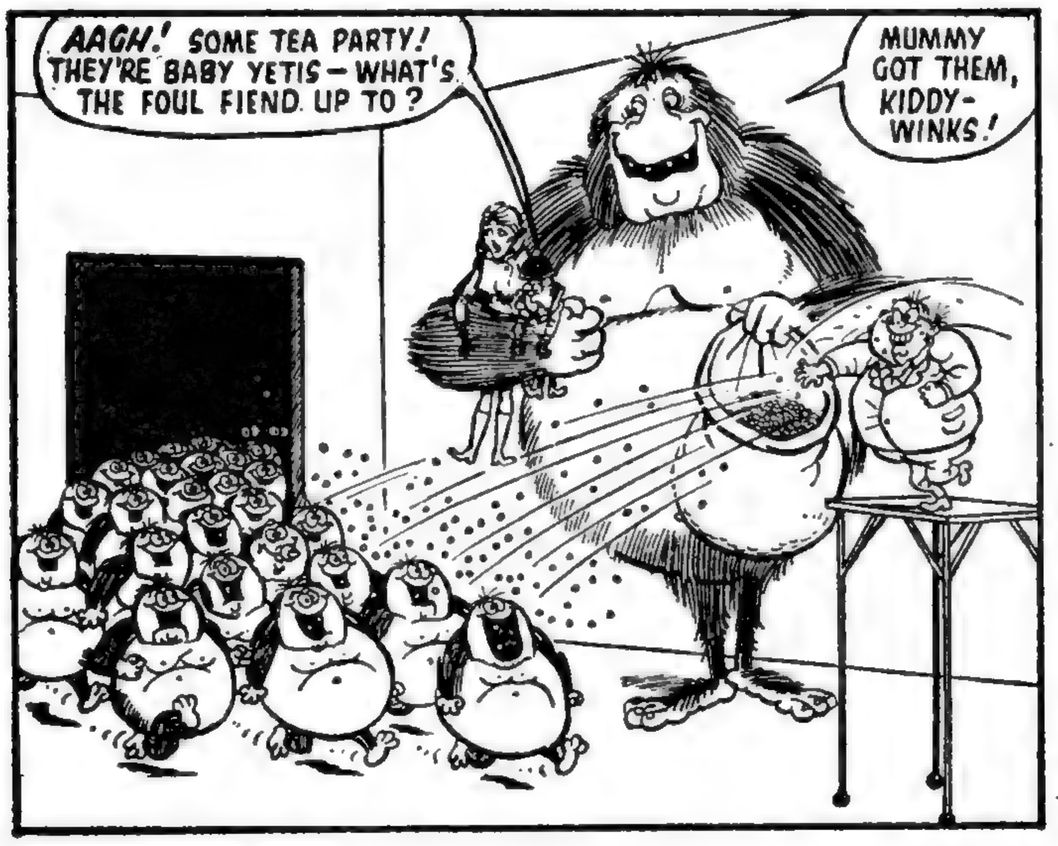
AAGH! WHAT IS IT? HE WASN'T KIDDING AFTER ALL!

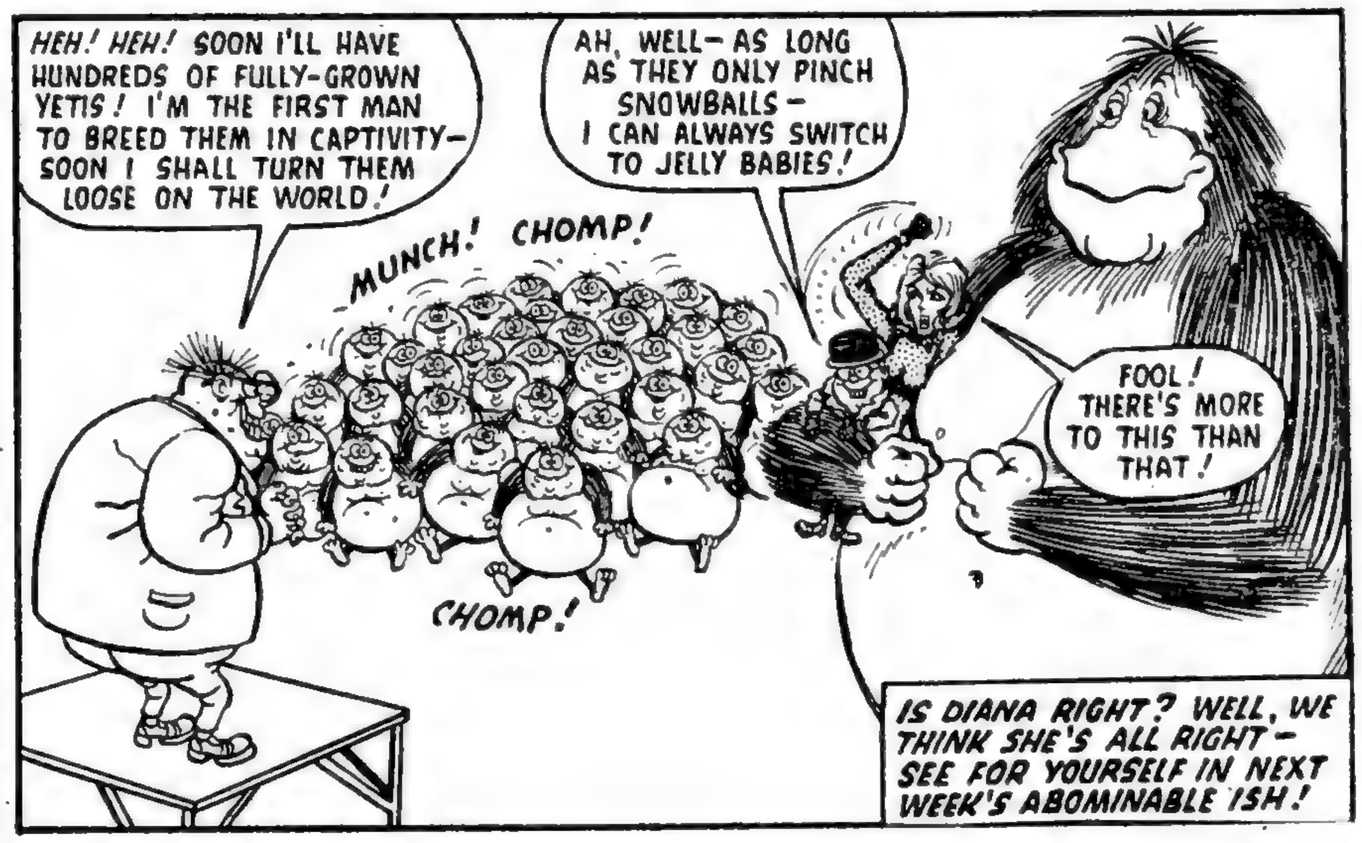
I NEVER DID LIKE MEN WITH HAIRY CHESTS!
GRR! WOMEN!! IF I HADN'T BEEN LICKING YOUR DAINTY FEET I'D HAVE SEEN HIM COMING!


MIND YOUR HEAD! (25 ft Clearance)
WELCOME HOME, MY ABOMINABLE FRIEND– AND I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT COMPANY FOR TEA! HEH! HEH!
G-GULP! I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER EAT CHOCOLATE SNOWBALLS AGAIN – I JUST DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS!


AH! SPLENDID, BETTY– NOW WE CAN START TEA!
BETTY THE YETI! IT'S NOT A HIM, IT'S A HER– WHAT GOES ON?

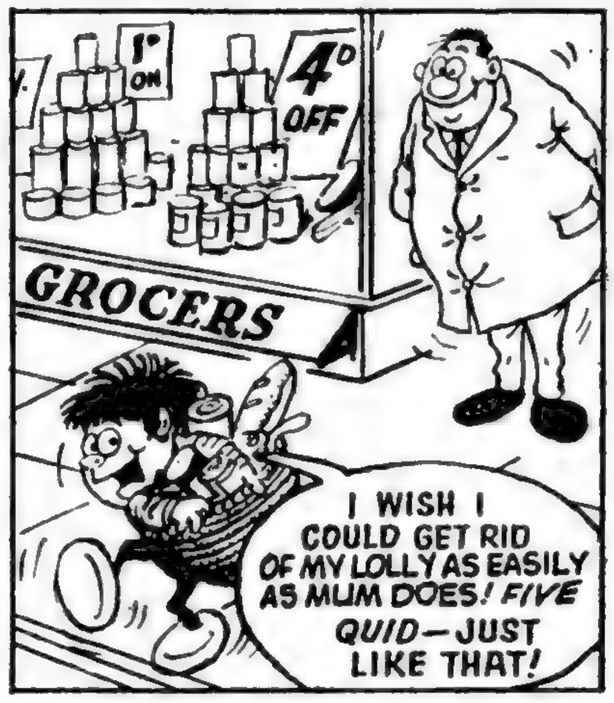
TEA UP, CHILDREN! COME AND GET IT!

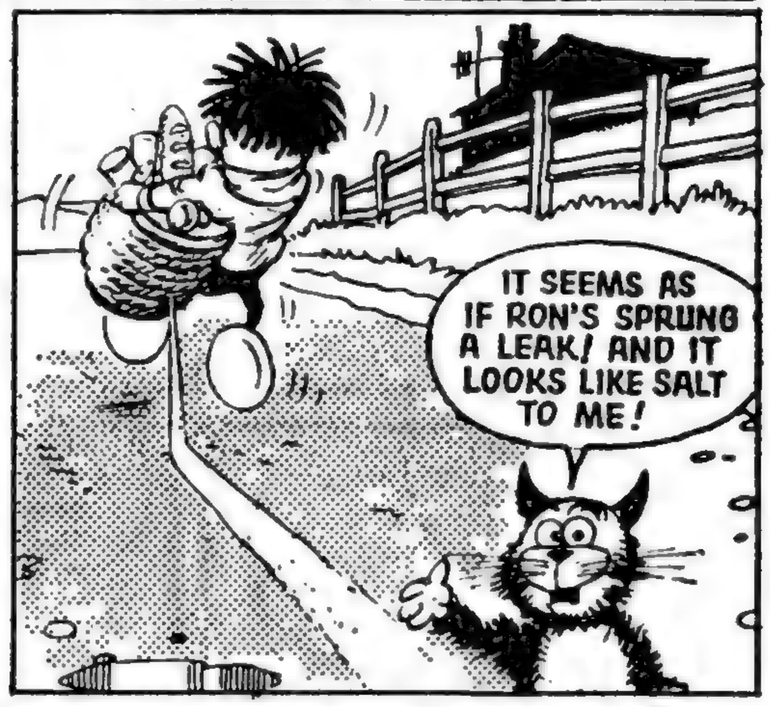

AAGH! SOME TEA PARTY! THEY'RE BABY YETIS – WHAT'S THE FOUL FIEND UP TO?
MUMMY GOT THEM, KIDDY-WINKS!

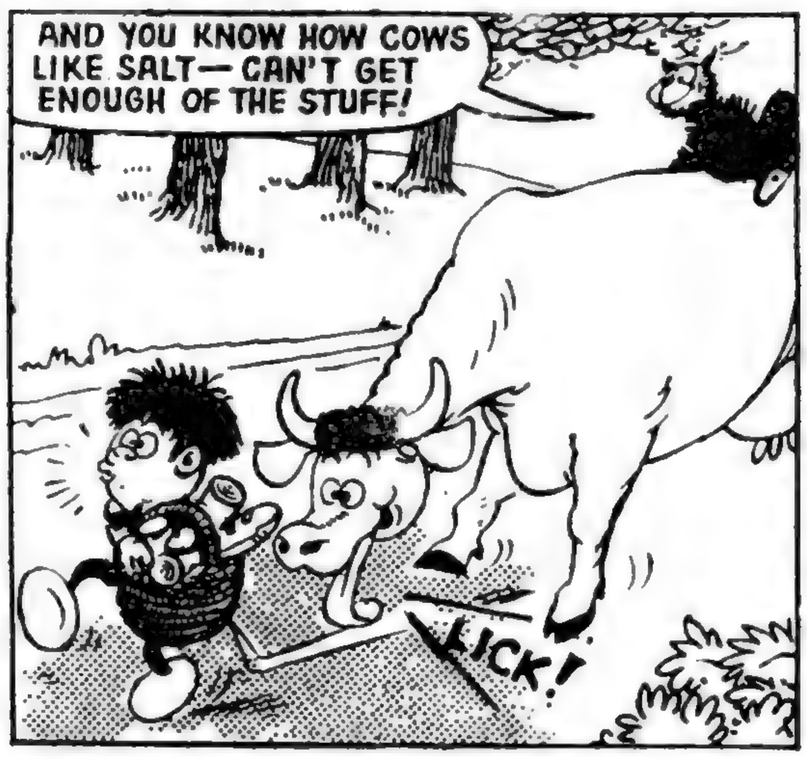

HEH! HEH! SOON I'LL HAVE HUNDREDS OF FULLY-GROWN YETIS! I'M THE FIRST MAN TO BREED THEM IN CAPTIVITY– SOON I SHALL TURN THEM LOOSE ON THE WORLD!
MUNCH! CHOMP!
CHOMP!
AH, WELL– AS LONG AS THEY ONLY PINCH SNOWBALLS – I CAN ALWAYS SWITCH TO JELLY BABIES!
FOOL! THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN THAT!
IS DIANA RIGHT? WELL, WE THINK SHE'S ALL RIGHT – SEE FOR YOURSELF IN NEXT WEEK'S ABOMINABLE ISH!

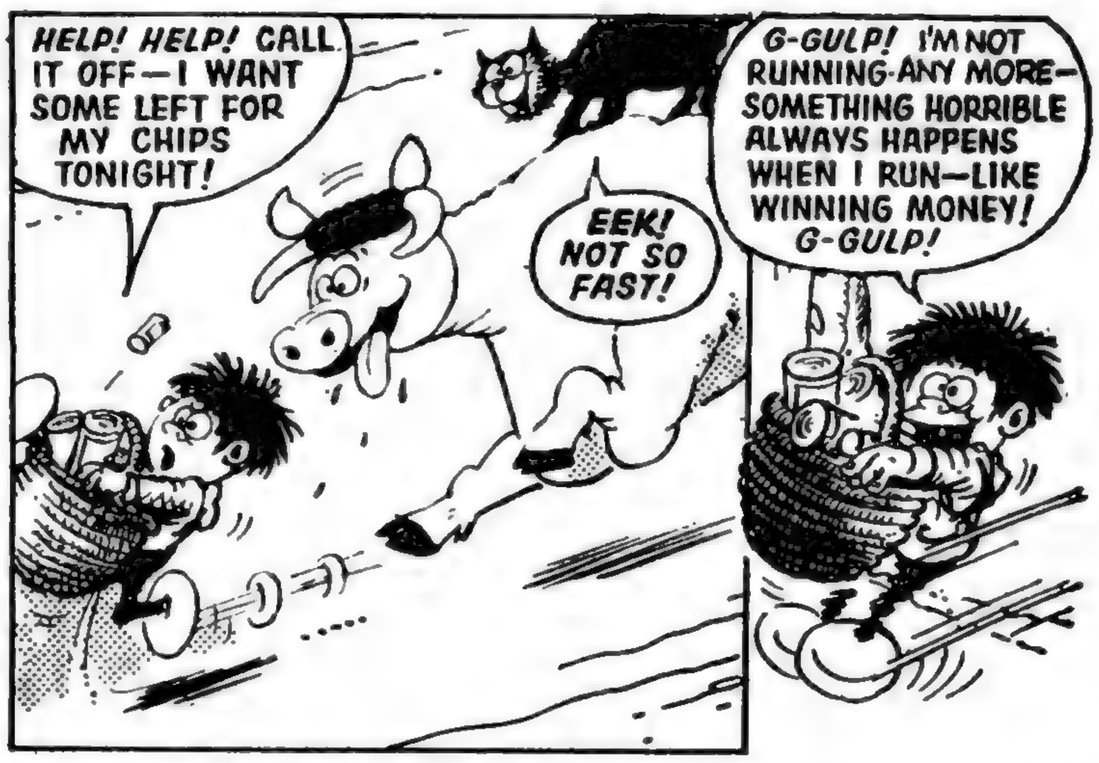
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

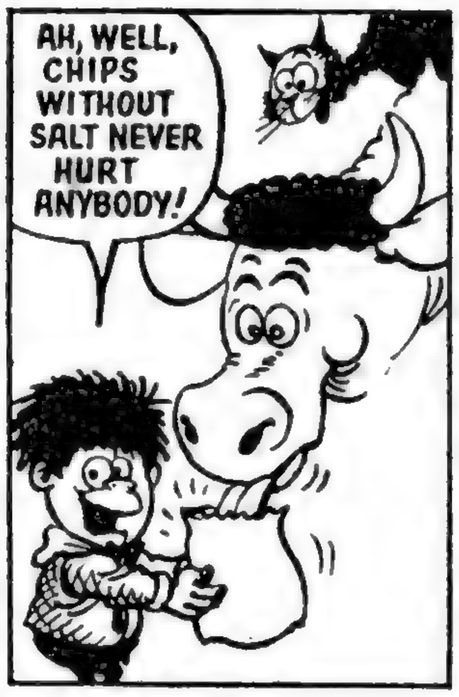
RONNIE RICH











BRIAN'S BRAIN

THE FANTASTIC BRAIN INVENTED BY BRIAN KINGSLEY'S FATHER HAS ESCAPED DAMAGE AFTER THE RAID BY GIANT ROBOT SNOWMEN TO STEAL PROFESSOR KINGSLEY'S NOTEBOOK. NOW, WHAT CAN THE BRAIN REVEAL ABOUT THE STRANGE, SAVAGE RAIDERS...?

WH-WHAT ARE THESE CREATURES, BRAIN-? WHERE DO THEY COME FROM?

THAT I CANNOT TELL WITHOUT A CLOSE EXAMINATION OF THEM, BRIAN!

SO WE SHALL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THEY SHOW THEMSELVES AGAIN!

EARLIER, THE BRAIN HAD SENSED THE RADIO WAVES THAT APPARENTLY CONTROLLED THE GIANT WHITE WRECKERS!

I CAN SENSE NO RADIO TRANSMISSIONS AT THE MOMENT... THE THINGS MUST BE AT REST...

HEY!—IF THEY ARE HALF SNOWMEN AND HALF ROBOTS—WHY DON'T WE CALL THEM SNOBOTS?

AND IT IS NOT UNTIL LATE THE FOLLOWING DAY, THAT THE BRAIN AGAIN DETECTS SNOBOT SIGNALS..

COME QUICKLY, BRIAN! SNOBOTS ARE ENTERING THE TOWN AGAIN!

BRIAN AND DUFFY HAVE FOUND THAT THE BEST WAY TO MOVE THE BRAIN AROUND, IS TO DISGUISE IT AS AN OLD MAN IN A WHEEL-CHAIR!

ARE YOU SURE THEY ARE IN TOWN, BRAIN? IT IS VITAL WE GET DAD'S NOTE-BOOK BACK!

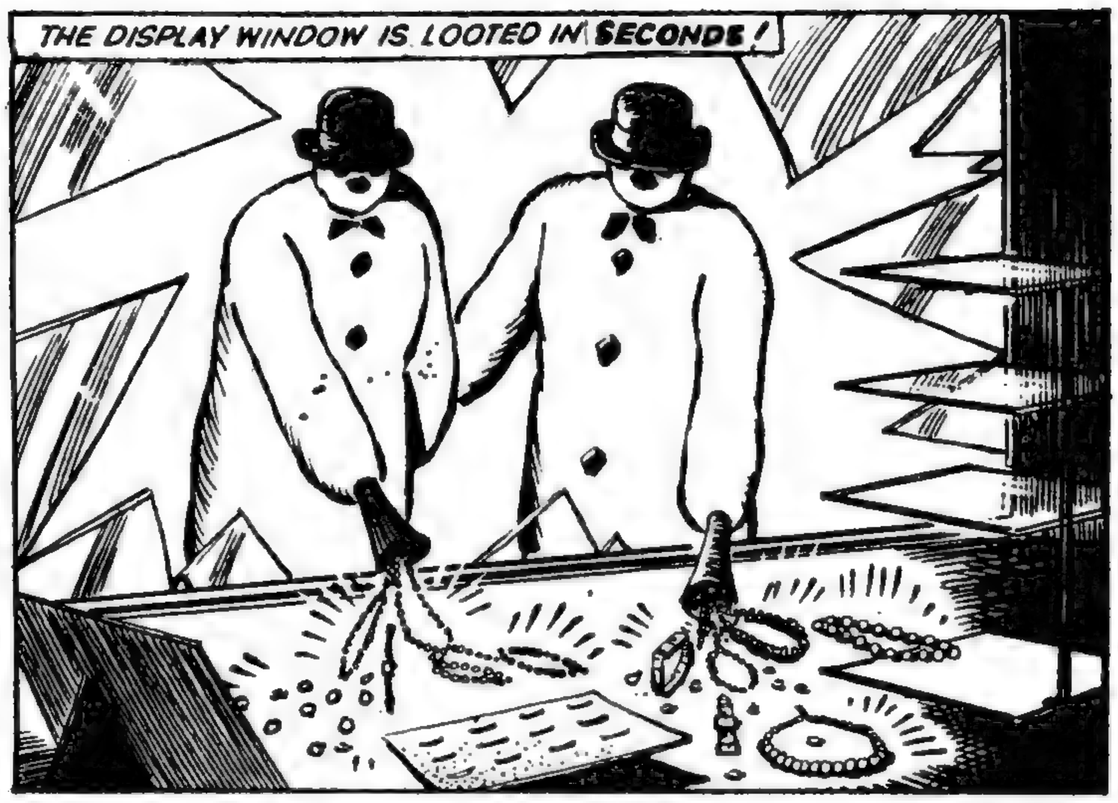
I CANNOT BE SURE OF THEIR EXACT WHEREABOUTS... ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS THAT THEY ARE VERY ACTIVE!

PUSH HARDER, DUFFY!

THE RADIO SIGNALS ARE STRONGER... THAT SUGGESTS WE ARE GETTING CLOSER!

PHEW!—I'M PUSHING AS HARD AS I CAN—ARE THEY MUCH FARTHER?

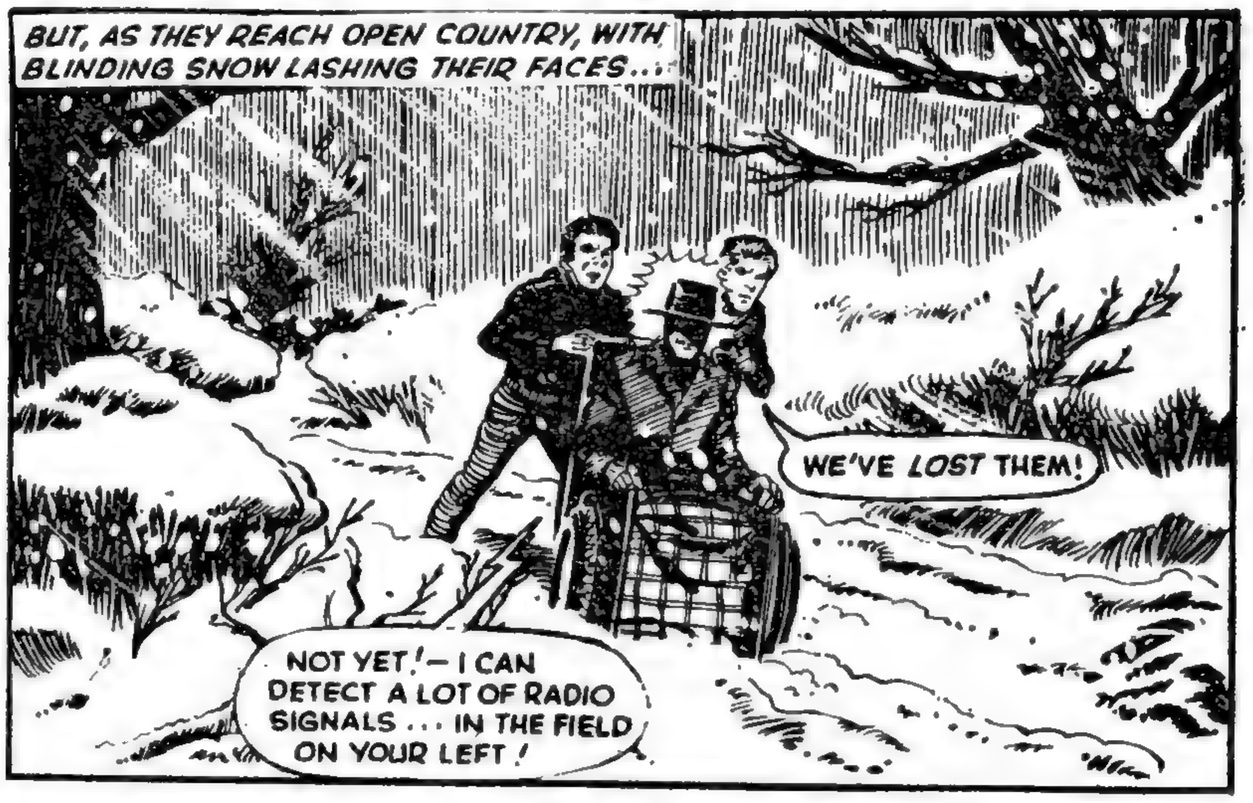
THE SAVAGE SNOWMEN ARE IN THE HIGH STREET!
IT'S A SMASH AND GRAB RAID!
QUICKLY! CALL THE POLICE!—


THE DISPLAY WINDOW IS LOOTED IN SECONDS!

AND AS POLICE AND SHOPPERS TRY TO STOP THEIR GET-AWAY...
TAKE THAT!
AAARGH! IT'S LIKE A BATTERING RAM!
POLICE
MY UMBRELLA! —IT JUST BROKE!

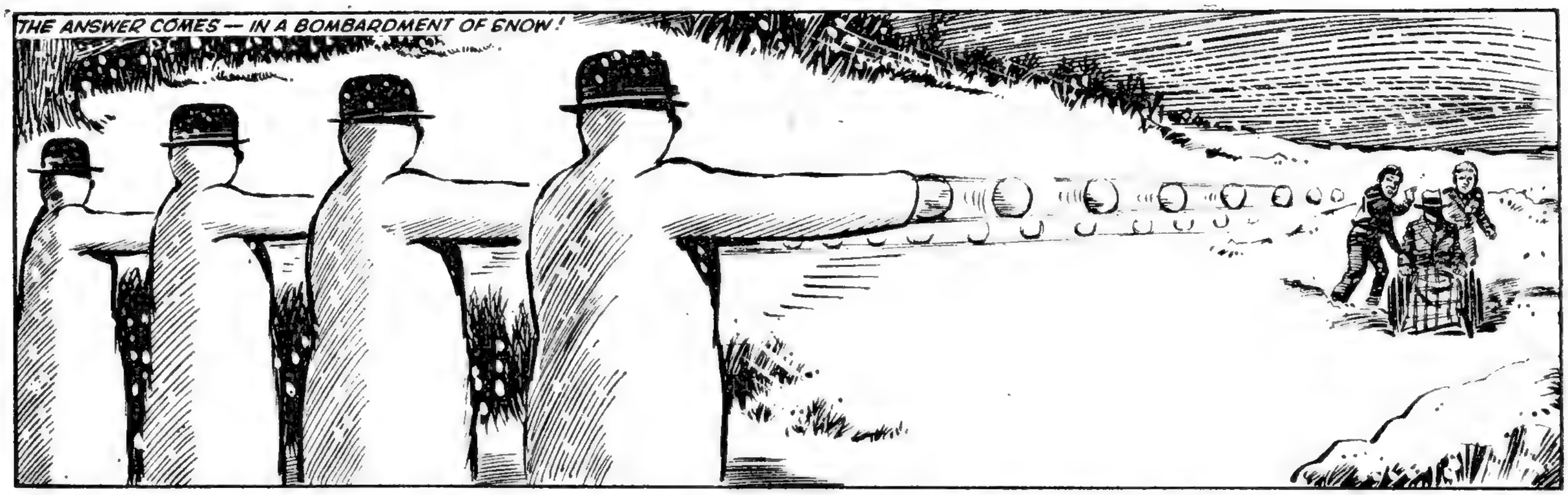
BRIAN AND DUFFY ARRIVE JUST IN TIME...
THE BRAIN WAS RIGHT!— LOOK!

I'M OUT OF BREATH — AND THEY SEEM TO BE GATHERING SPEED!
WE MUST TRY TO KEEP THEM IN SIGHT — PERHAPS THEY WILL LEAD US TO THEIR HIDEOUT!

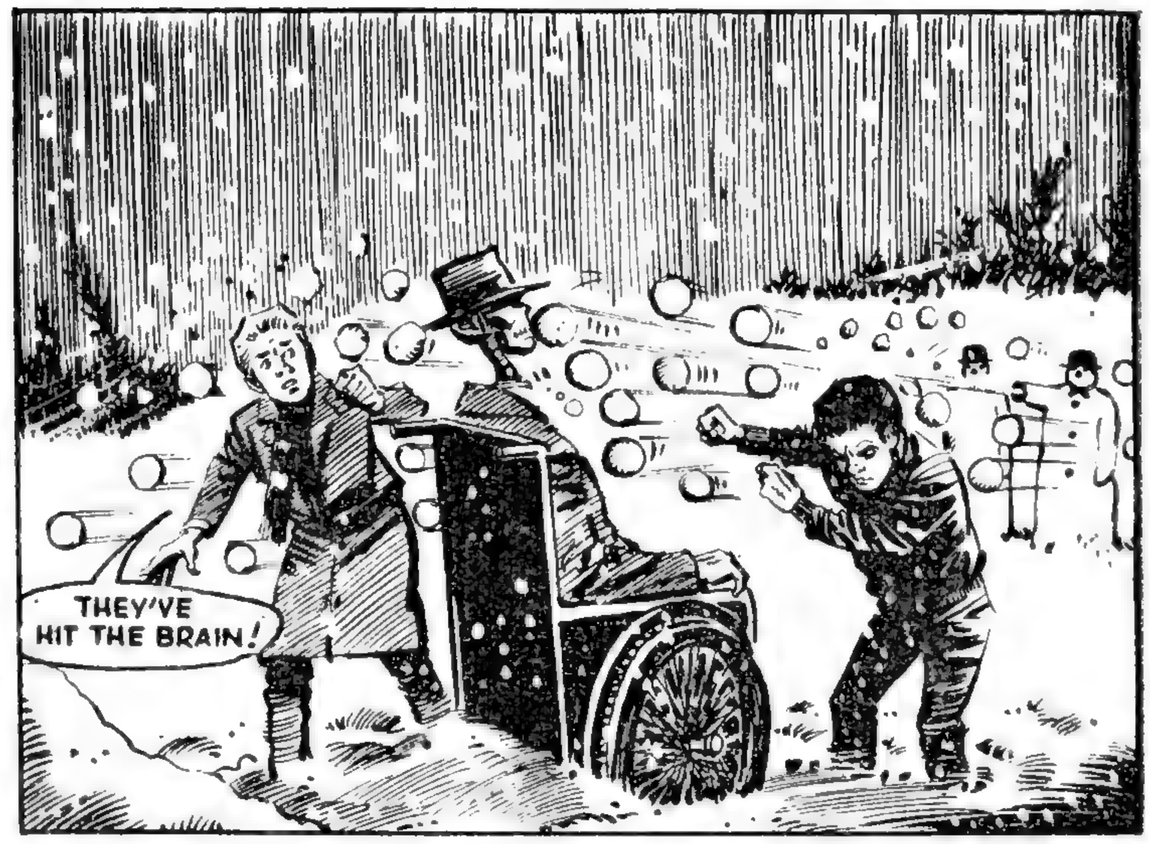

BUT, AS THEY REACH OPEN COUNTRY, WITH BLINDING SNOW LASHING THEIR FACES...
WE'VE LOST THEM!
NOT YET!— I CAN DETECT A LOT OF RADIO SIGNALS ... IN THE FIELD ON YOUR LEFT!

THE BOYS STRUGGLE THROUGH DEEP DRIFTS OF SOFT, CLINGING SNOW...
WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM NOW THROUGH THIS STUFF!
KEEP PUSHING, BOY! THEY ARE NOT FAR AWAY...

THERE THEY ARE!— A WHOLE BUNCH OF THEM!
B-BUT THEY'RE WAITING FOR US!— W-WHY?


THE ANSWER COMES — IN A BOMBARDMENT OF SNOW!

OW! DUCK, DUFFY! THEY HURT!!
YOU'RE TELLING ME! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!


THEY'VE HIT THE BRAIN!

A SECOND LATER THE TORMENT CEASES, AND THE BOYS RUB THE STINGING SNOW FROM THEIR EYES . . .
THE BRAIN! —IT'S GONE!
IT'S FALLEN INTO THAT DEEP DRIFT! WE'LL NEVER FIND IT NOW!

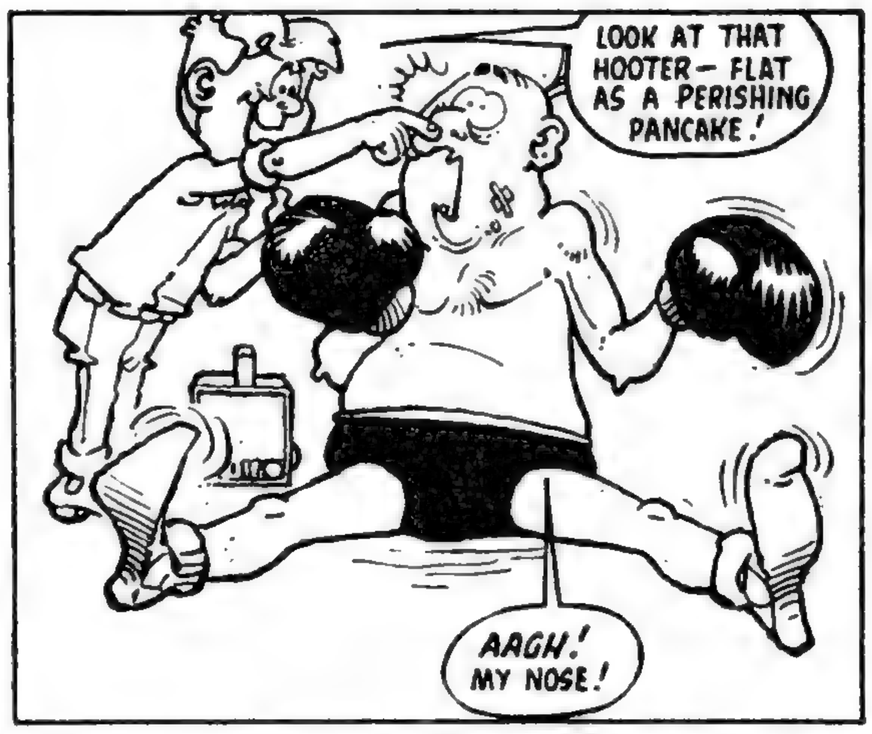
BRIAN! THEY'RE COMING AT US—!!
BRAIN! BRAIN!! WHERE ARE YOU?— TELL US WHAT TO DO!
DIG IN THE DEEP SNOW . . . TO . . . TO YOUR L-LEFT!

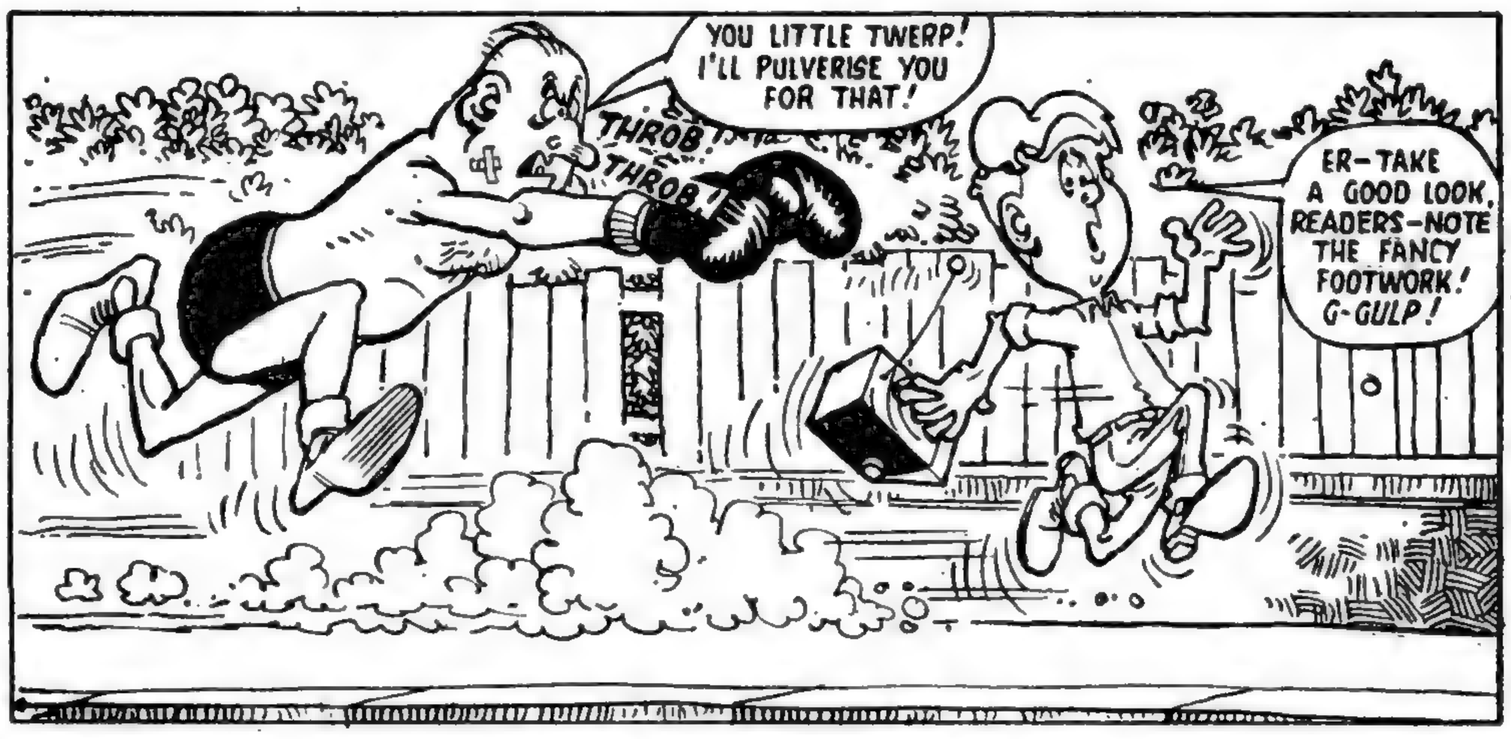
THE MESSAGE FROM THE BRAIN IS WEAK, BRIAN CAN HARDLY HEAR IT . . . AND IT IS FADING!
THEY'RE STILL COMING! BRIAN!— WHAT SHALL WE DO?
I CAN'T FIND THE BRAIN! THE COLD MUST BE AFFECTING IT . . . IT CAN'T EVEN TELL ME WHERE TO DIG!

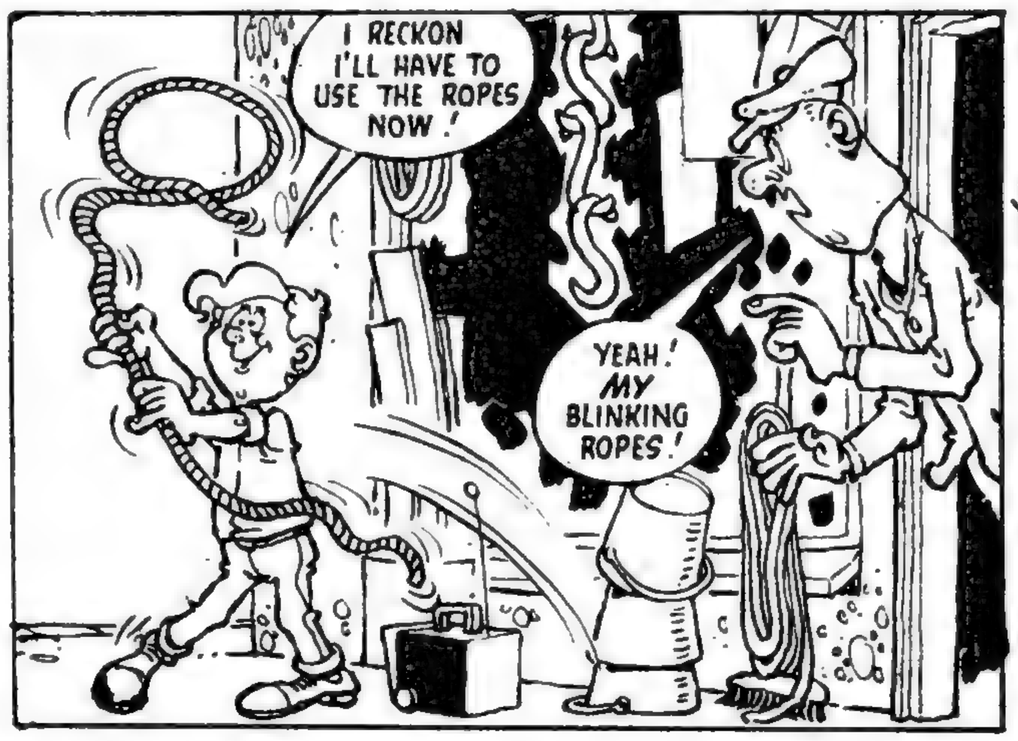
THEN THE SINISTER SNOW GIANTS STRIKE!
OOOH!
OOOW!
THE BOYS ARE HELPLESS AND THE BRAIN IS LOST IN THE SNOW—UNLESS OF COURSE THE SNOBOTS FIND IT! BUT YOU WON'T KNOW THAT UNTIL NEXT WEEK!

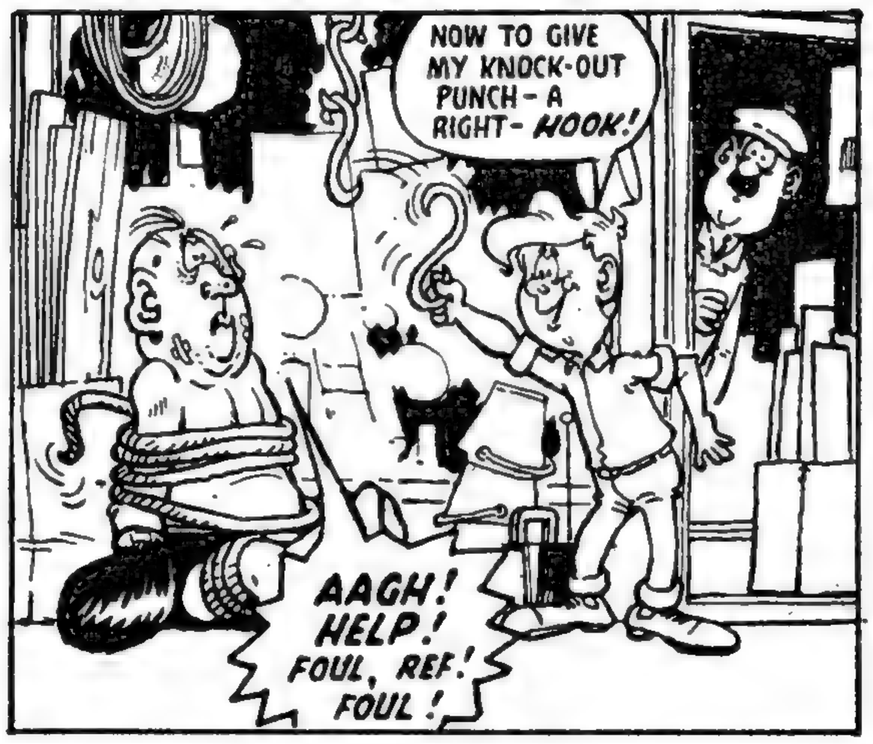
Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...





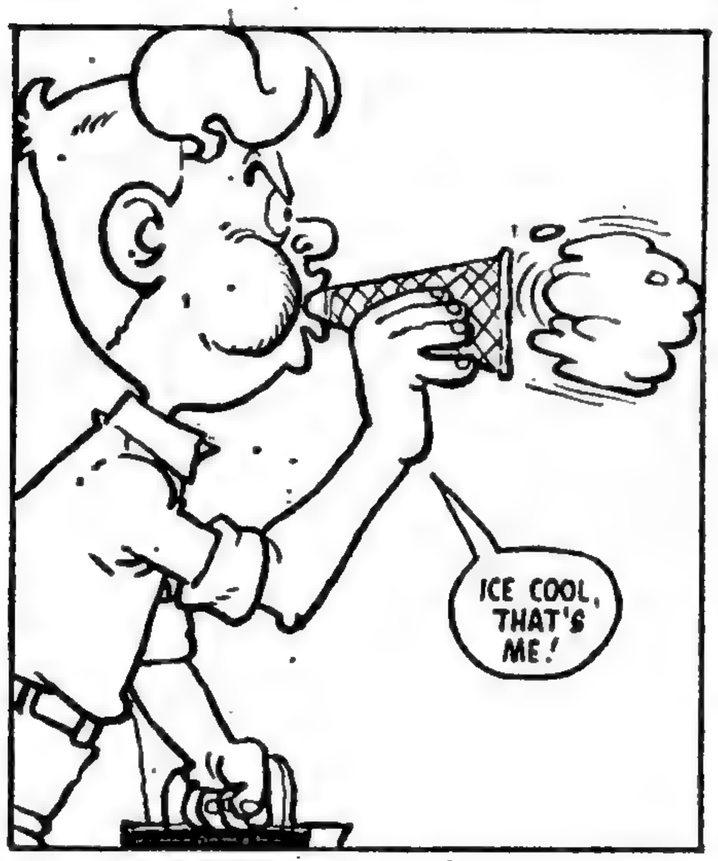


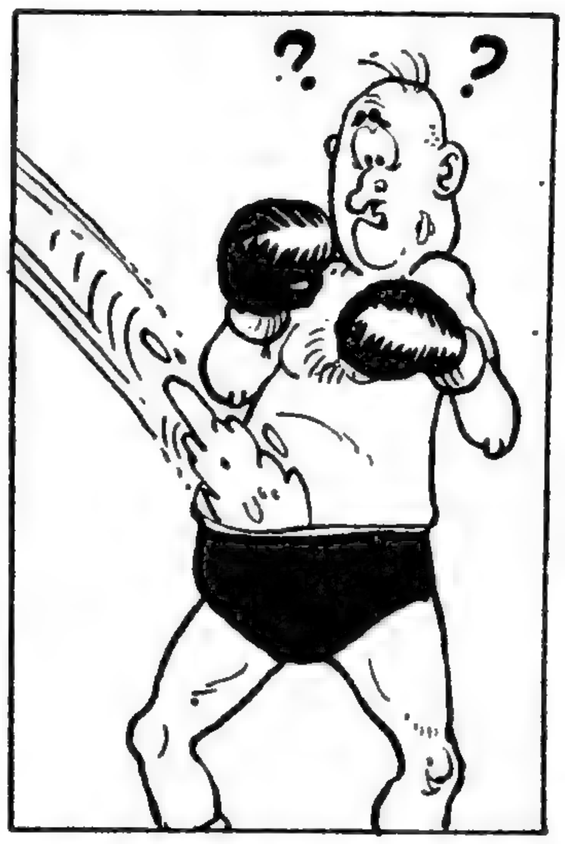


HOW'S THAT FOR AN-ER-UPPER CUT?
THUMP!

FUME!
OH, NO! HE MUST'VE BEATEN THE COUNT!
GRR! JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

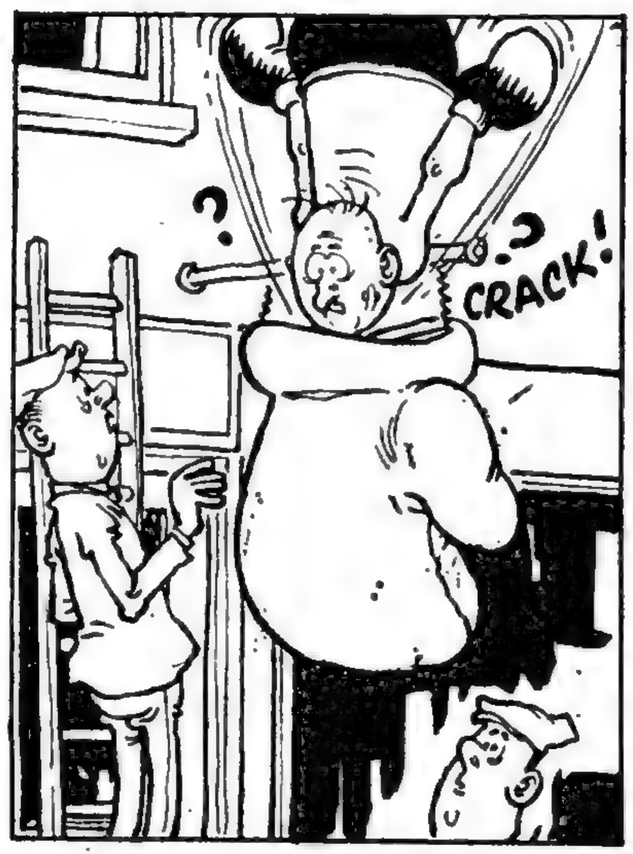
I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY TACTICS!

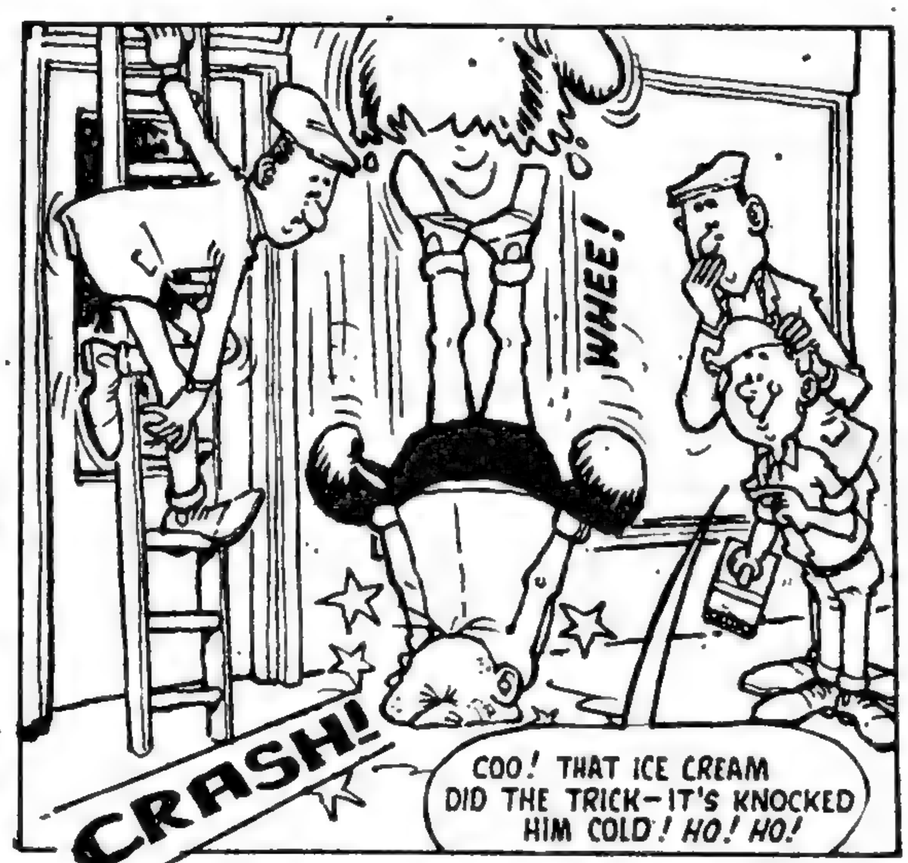

ICE COOL, THAT'S ME!

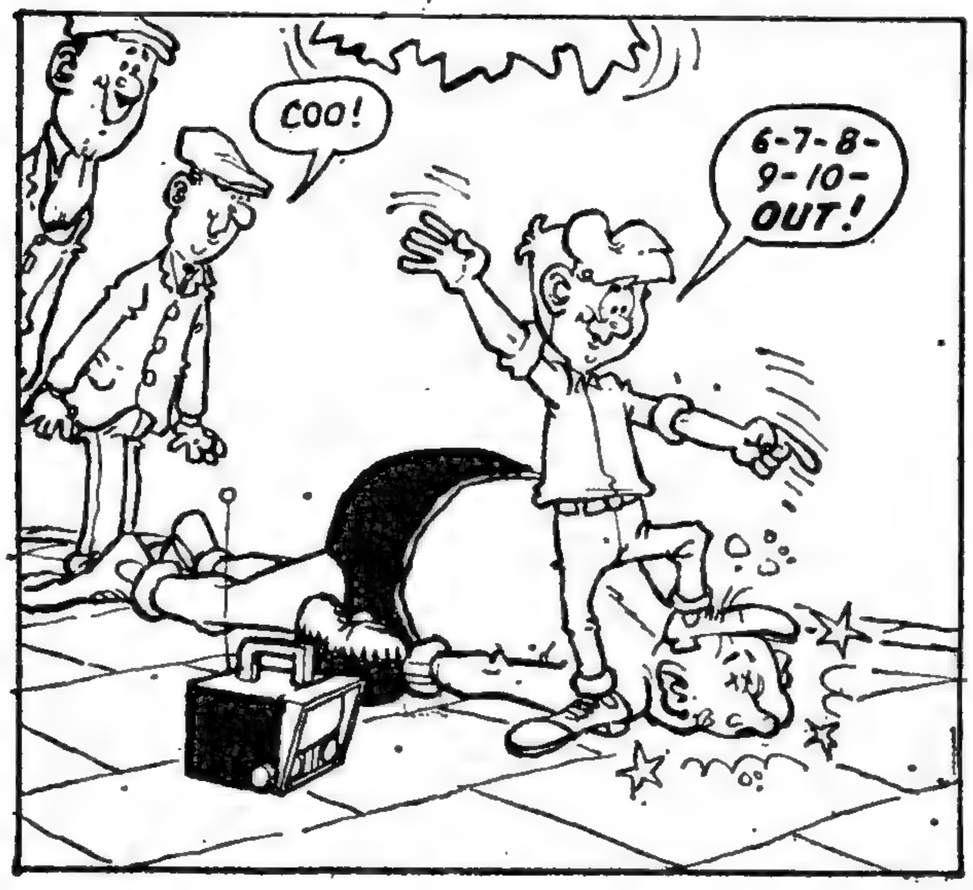

? ?

AIEE! AAGH! OOH! OOH!
A BLOW BELOW THE BELT!

TS.
THERE NOW—THAT'S THE SIGN FINISHED!
NEW SPORTS SHOP OPENING TODAY!


? ?
CRACK!

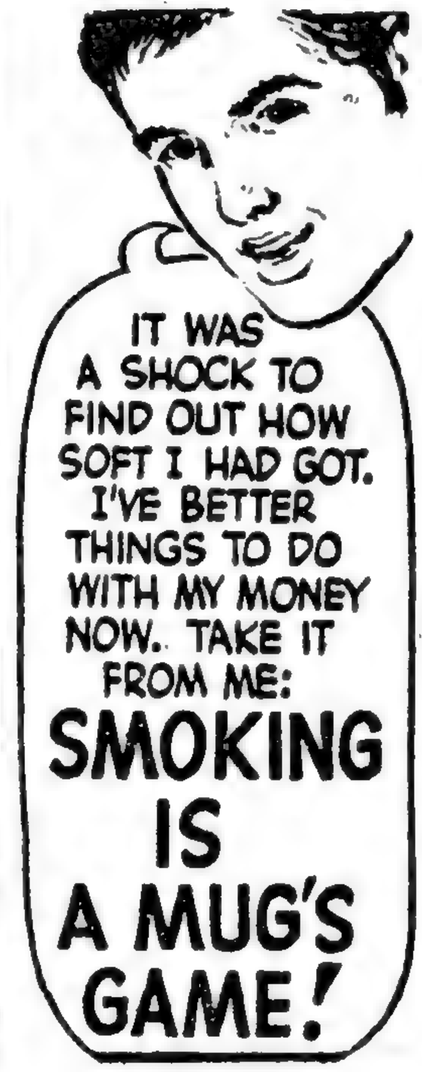

WHEE!
CRASH!
COO! THAT ICE CREAM DID THE TRICK—IT'S KNOCKED HIM COLD! HO! HO!

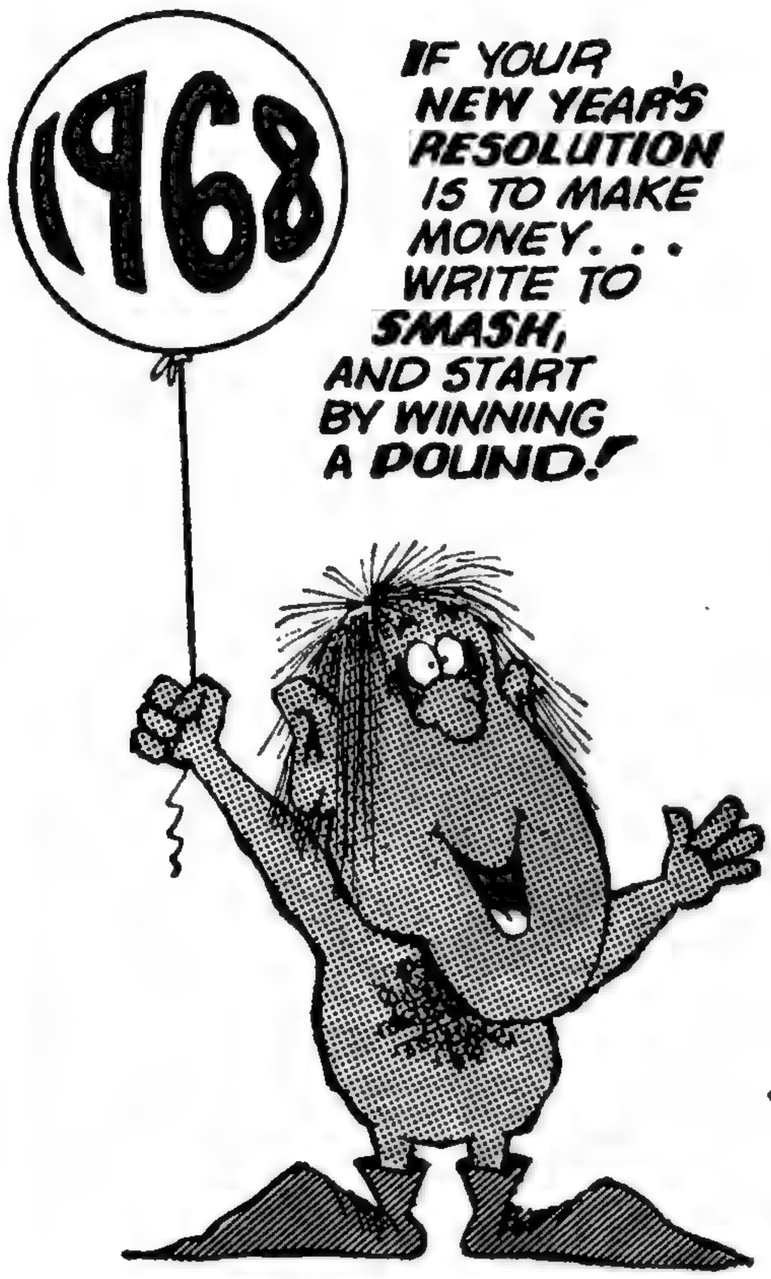

COO!
6-7-8-9-10-OUT!

YAHOO! THE WINNER! THE WINNER!

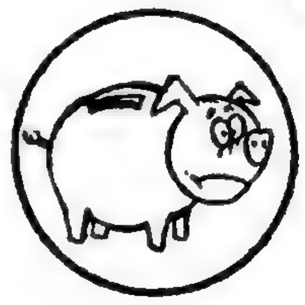
HUH! I DON'T NEED ANY COACHING—I RECKON I'M PRETTY GOOD AS I AM!
BAH! HE CALLS THAT FIGHTING?

Harry lets himself down





SMASH-CHAT



Dear Alf and Cos,
I read the SMASH every week,
Then I put it away.
I'll tell you why I buy them—
They're for a rainy day.
Sometimes I have to stay indoors
As rain falls from the sky,
Then I re-read all my SMASHes,
And how the time does fly.
I forget about the falling rain—
My SMASHes are such fun.
And when I've finished reading,
I look and there's the sun.

Gerald Tawton,
Cardiff, Wales.

We read SMASH letters every week,
And guess what we've just found?
A Power packed poet from Cardiff
Who's won himself a pound!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf, Cos, Bart, Merry Margaret etc.,
A few months back a boy wrote to you with a Marvel football team he had made up. How about these girl super-heroes for a Marvel NETBALL team?

Goalkeeper	—	—	**Marvel Girl**
Shooter	—	—	**Pepper Potts**
Goal Attack	—	—	**Sue Storm**
Centre	—	—	**The Wasp**
Wing Defence	—	—	**Wanda**
Wing Attack	—	—	**Jane Foster**
Goal Defence	—	—	**Dorma**

Andrea Gray,
High Wycombe.

Your letter's right on the ball, Andrea!
And you've netted a pound!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
After this week, I thought that I just HAD to write to you. You see, I am 15 and read SMASH every week—when I can! My brother-in-law (24, mind you!) reads it and has a good laugh and THEN the chap who delivers the groceries on Fridays arrives and he settles down for about half an hour of good reading and laughing with it!
Then—and only then—do I get a chance to read your fantastic, smashing and really GREAT comic.
Yours, till Alf's red and Cos gets a be in front of him,

Ivor Guppy, Basildon, Essex.

Sounds to us like one or two Basildon customers must get their groceries a little late!

Alf and Cos.

DON'T KEEP US IN THE DARK!

When you write to us, fill in the coupon below and enclose it with your letter. Then we can be sure that we are filling our paper with the features you like best!

My favourite feature is .....

The feature I dislike is: .....

To: Smash, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

144 DIFFERENT STAMPS

FREE!

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send you a wonderful packet of 144 different stamps FREE OF CHARGE together with a selection of Approvals.
Please enclose 4d. postage.
Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gifts and Approvals as advertised to:
NAME.....
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THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. F30)
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new!
SUBBUTEO REGD
TABLE CRICKET
with OO Scale Figures

A NEW TABLE GAME—where the Cricket Enthusiast can reproduce, at will, all the finesse of the great Summer game.
Play your own:—TEST MATCHES! COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIPS! GILLETTE and CHARRINGTON CUP MATCHES! With all the skill of real cricket:- bowling, double wickets and all the OUTS, such as clean bowled, stumped, caught, L.B.W., run out, etc. Spin, leg and off breaks. Hits for six, four and odd runs.

COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Figures, Stumps, Ball, etc. DISPLAY EDITION 22/11

As above, together with Green Baize Cricket Pitch. CLUB EDITION 45/11

Ask at your local Sports or Toy Shop or Departmental Store. In case of difficulty, write for List of Stockists, to:-

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FREE! LARGE SIZE GREAT BRITAIN PACKET

Includes *First Coronation* stamp; 1958 *Dragon* Pictorial; Nature Week; *Red Cross* Centenary; N P Y *Map* stamp and many other big Great Britain Stamps: *Flowers; Sports; Animals; Famous Men,* etc. All Large—all genuine.

Approvals will also be sent. Just fill in the coupon below and enclose 4d. stamp for postage. Please tell your parents you are writing.

TO **JET STAMPS** MUCH WENLOCK (Dept. G51), SALOP

PLEASE SEND ME THE FREE GREAT BRITAIN PACKET AND APPROVALS, I ENCLOSE 4d. POSTAGE.
NAME.....
ADDRESS .....
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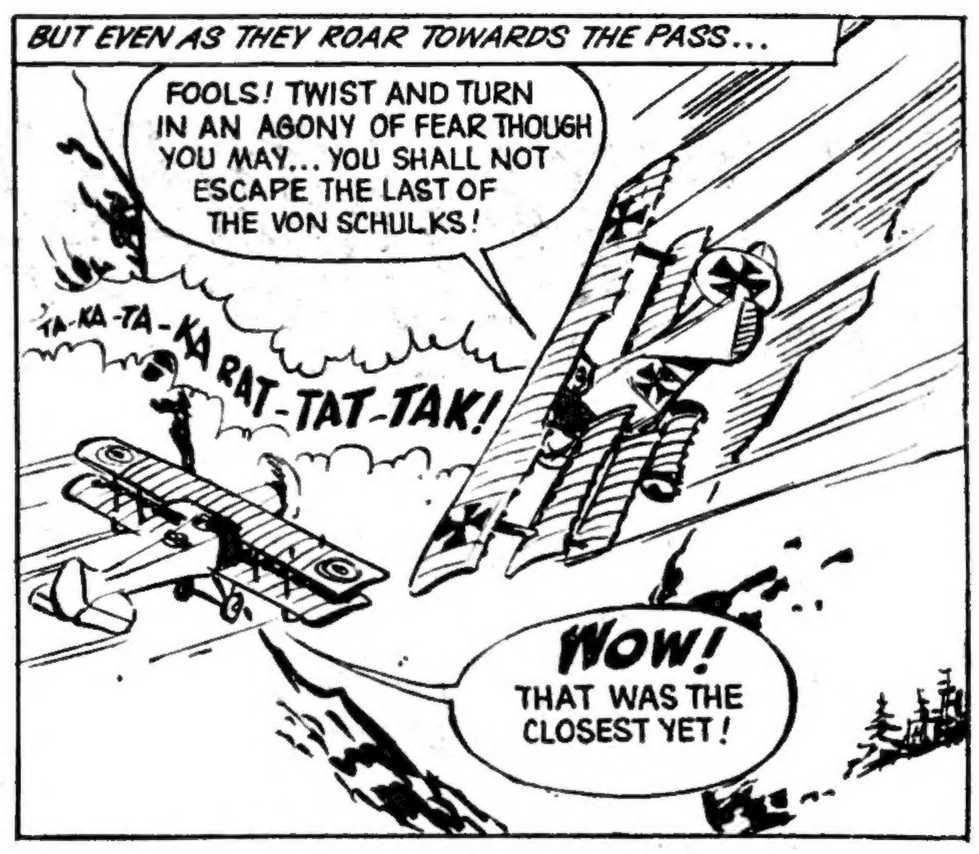
FREE 151 DIFFERENT
ALL WORLD STAMPS

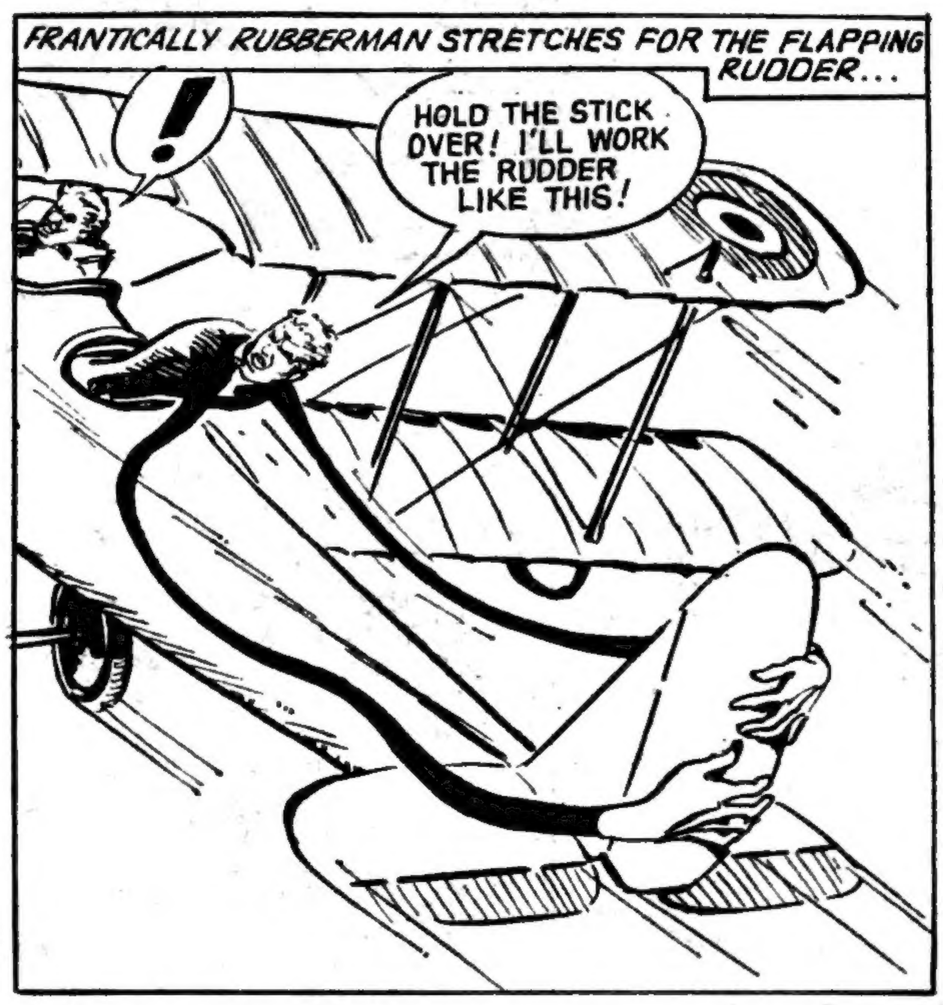
given to new customers who would like to see our approval books. These contain stamps sent for your inspection from which you may buy. You may buy this offer for 3/- if you do not want the approvals. Send 4d. for postage, and if you are of school age please tell your parents. We regret that we cannot send our approval books out of Europe.

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO.
(Dept. S6)
33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

A WORLD WAR ONE DOGFIGHT RIPS THE SKIES OF 1968! BUT IT IS A DOGFIGHT WITH A DIFFERENCE! A FIGHT THAT ONLY THE MAD BARON VON SCHULK CAN WIN AS ONE BY ONE HE CHALLENGES HIS PRISONER 'GUESTS'! AND ONE OF THE GUESTS IS THE INCREDIBLE RUBBERMAN!

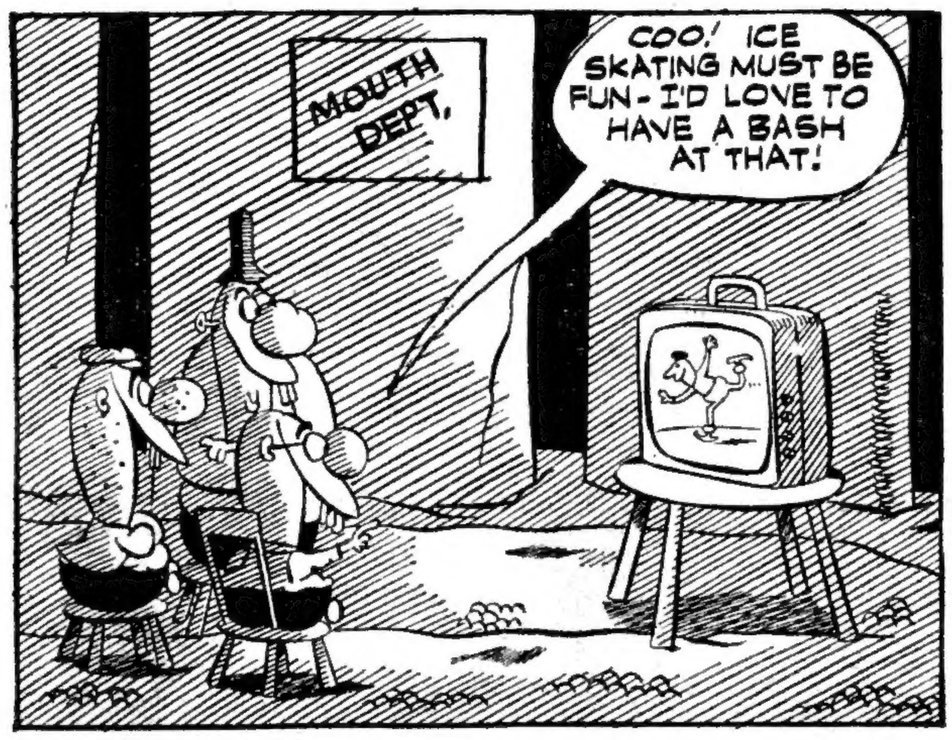


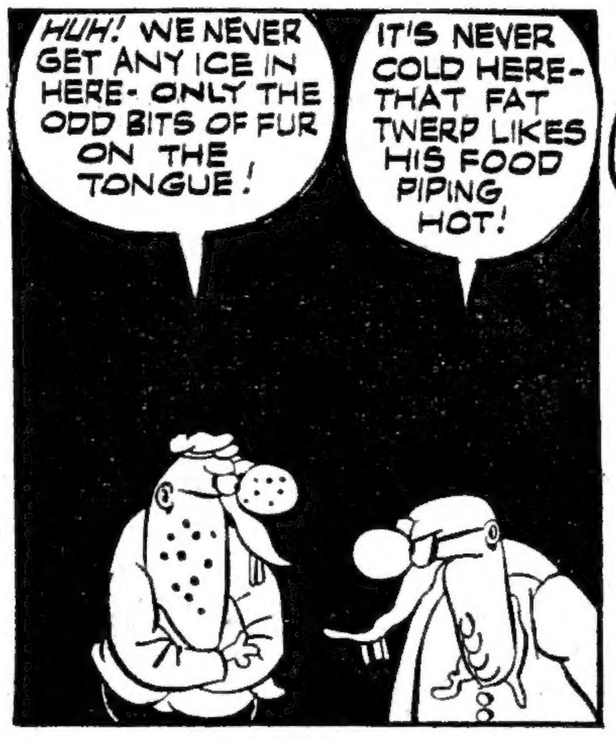


ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER! WHAT CAN EVEN RUBBERMAN DO NOW? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S SUPER-SMASH!

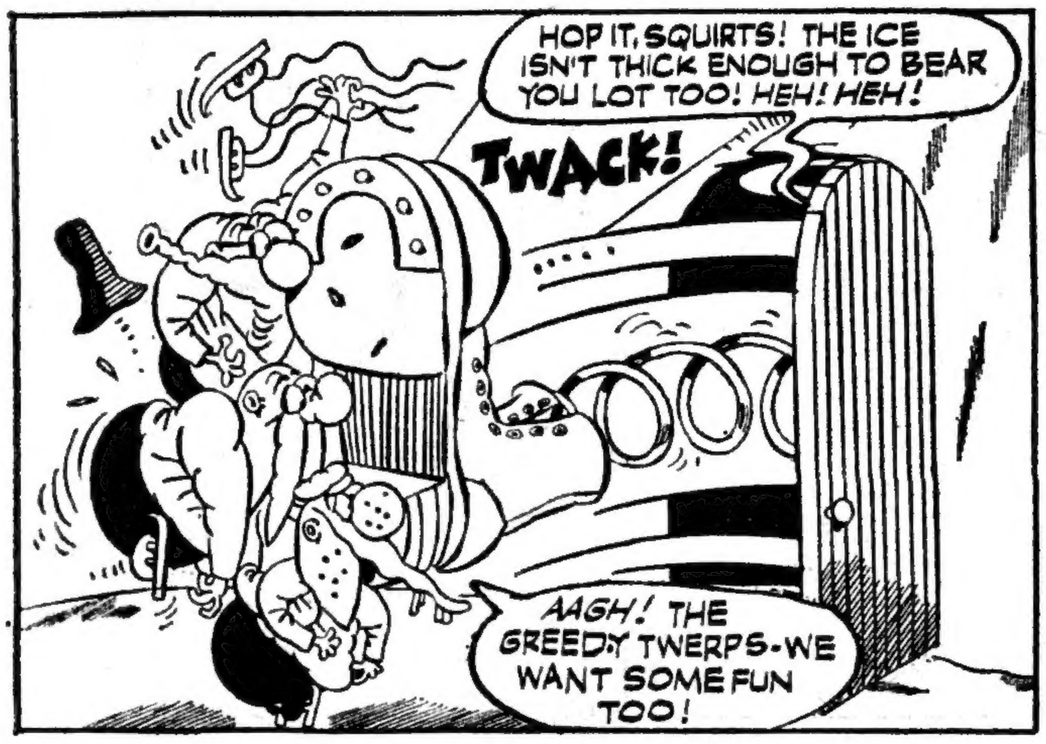
THE NERVS

THEY ALL LIVE IN FATTY!

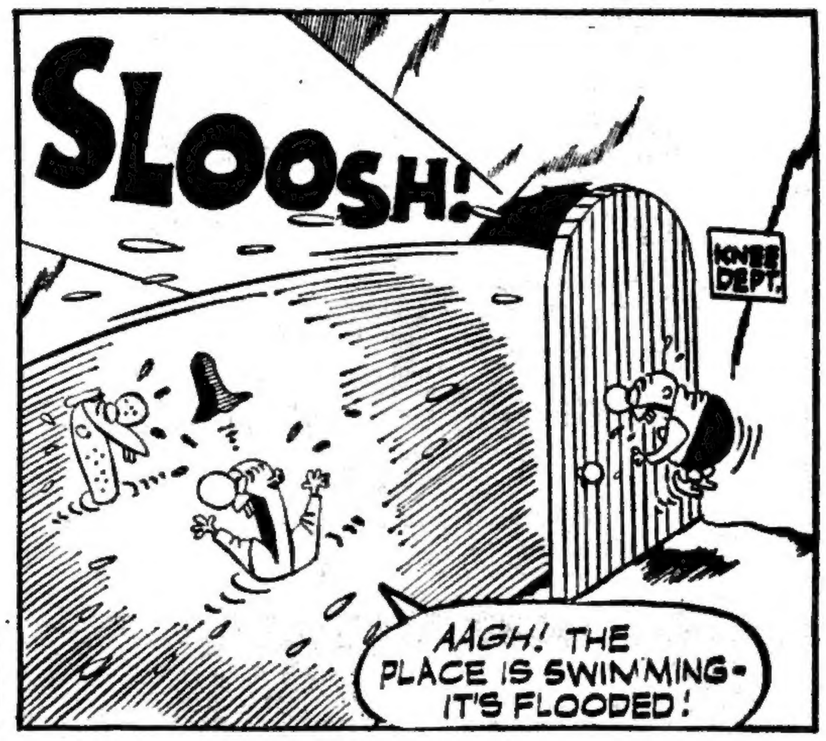

MOUTH DEPT.
COO! ICE SKATING MUST BE FUN - I'D LOVE TO HAVE A BASH AT THAT!

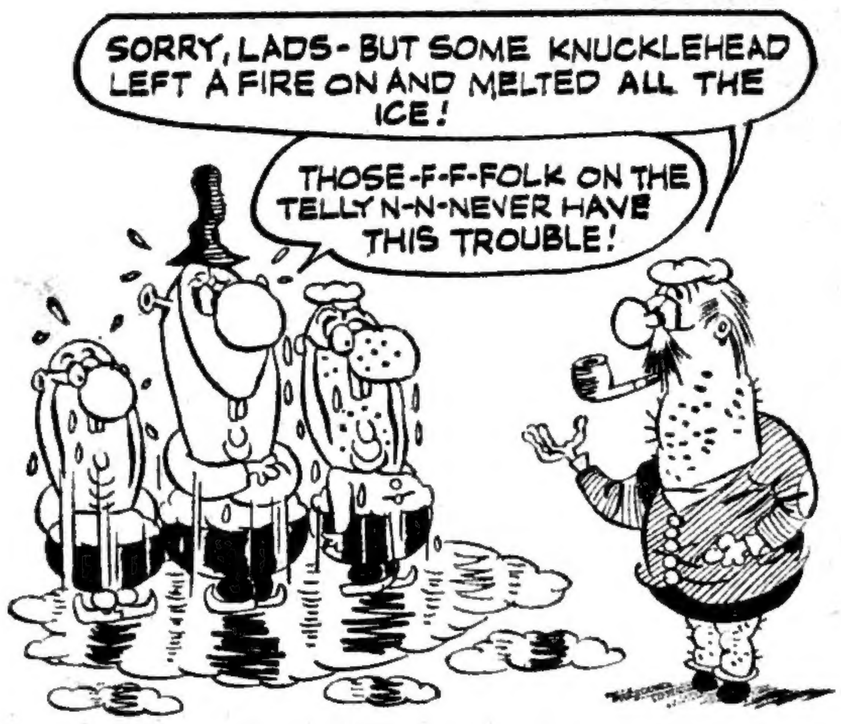

HUH! WE NEVER GET ANY ICE IN HERE - ONLY THE ODD BITS OF FUR ON THE TONGUE!
IT'S NEVER COLD HERE - THAT FAT TWERP LIKES HIS FOOD PIPING HOT!

COME ON, LADS! LET'S GO TO THE FOOT DEPARTMENT! THEY'LL BE SKATING IN THERE!
YEAH! FATTY'S FEET ARE ALWAYS FREEZING!

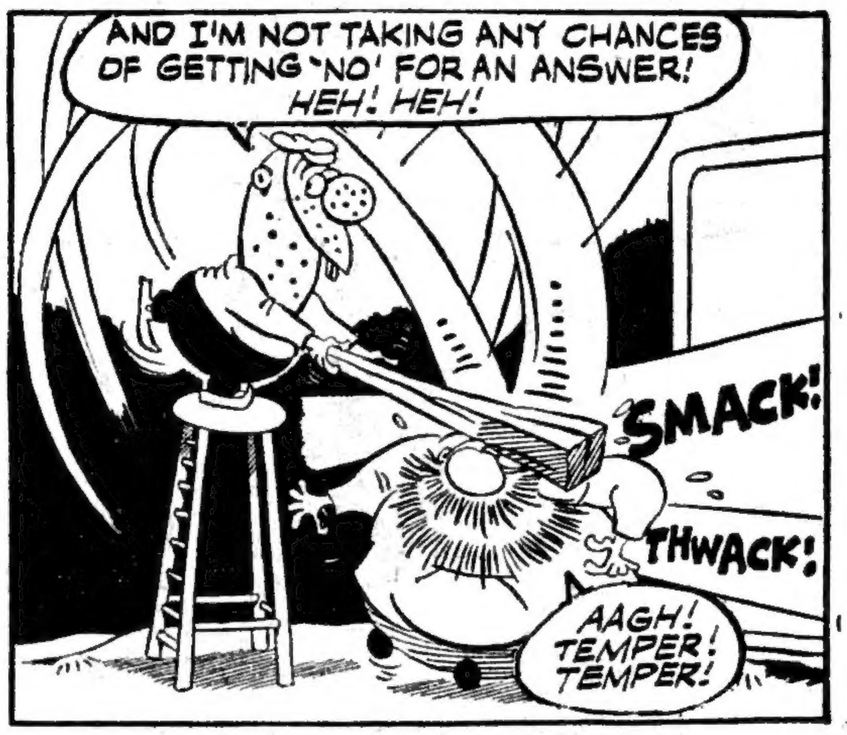

HOP IT, SQUIRTS! THE ICE ISN'T THICK ENOUGH TO BEAR YOU LOT TOO! HEH! HEH!
TWACK!
AAGH! THE GREEDY TWERPS - WE WANT SOME FUN TOO!

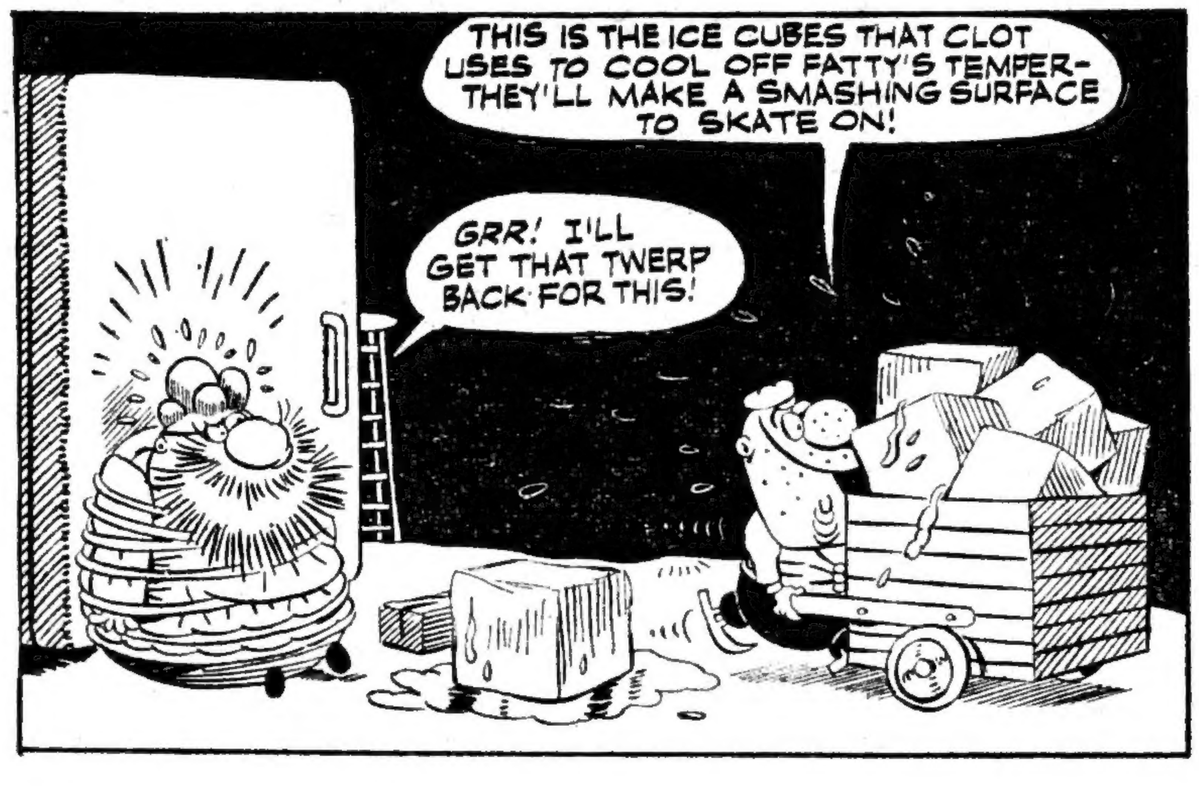
NEVER MIND - MAYBE THE WATER ON FATTY'S KNEES IS FROZEN - WE CAN SKATE THERE!
YAHOO! THE NERVS ON ICE!
KNEE


SLOOSH!
KNEE DEPT.
AAGH! THE PLACE IS SWIMMING - IT'S FLOODED!


SORRY, LADS - BUT SOME KNUCKLEHEAD LEFT A FIRE ON AND MELTED ALL THE ICE!
THOSE-F-F-FOLK ON THE TELLY N-N-NEVER HAVE THIS TROUBLE!

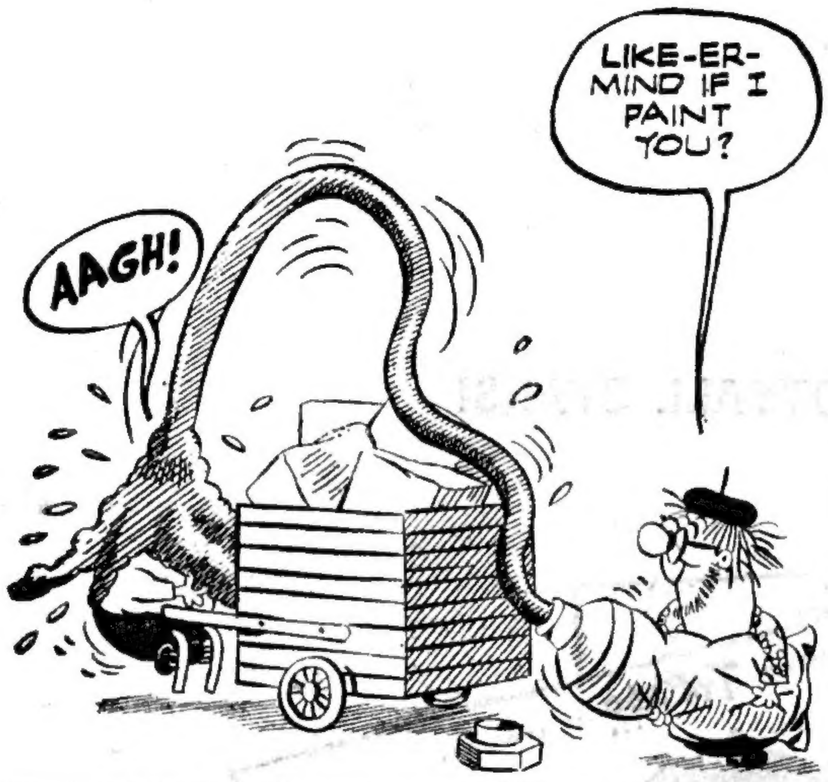
RECKON WE'LL JUST HAVE TO BUILD OUR OWN ICE RINK - AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO IT!
TEMPER DEPT.

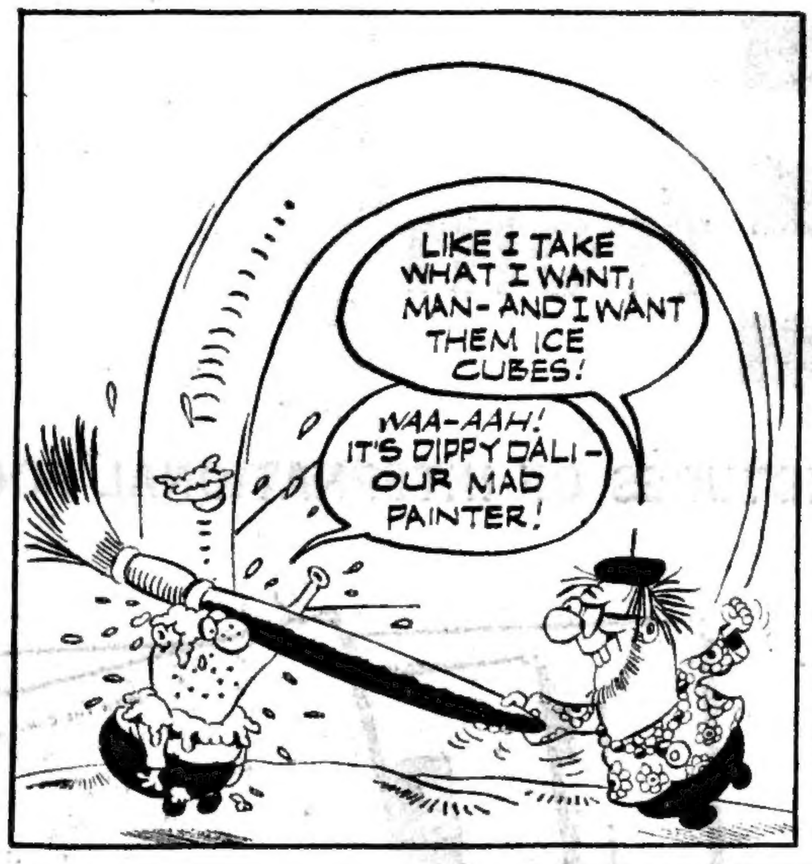

AND I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES OF GETTING 'NO' FOR AN ANSWER! HEH! HEH!
SMACK!
THWACK!
AAGH! TEMPER! TEMPER!

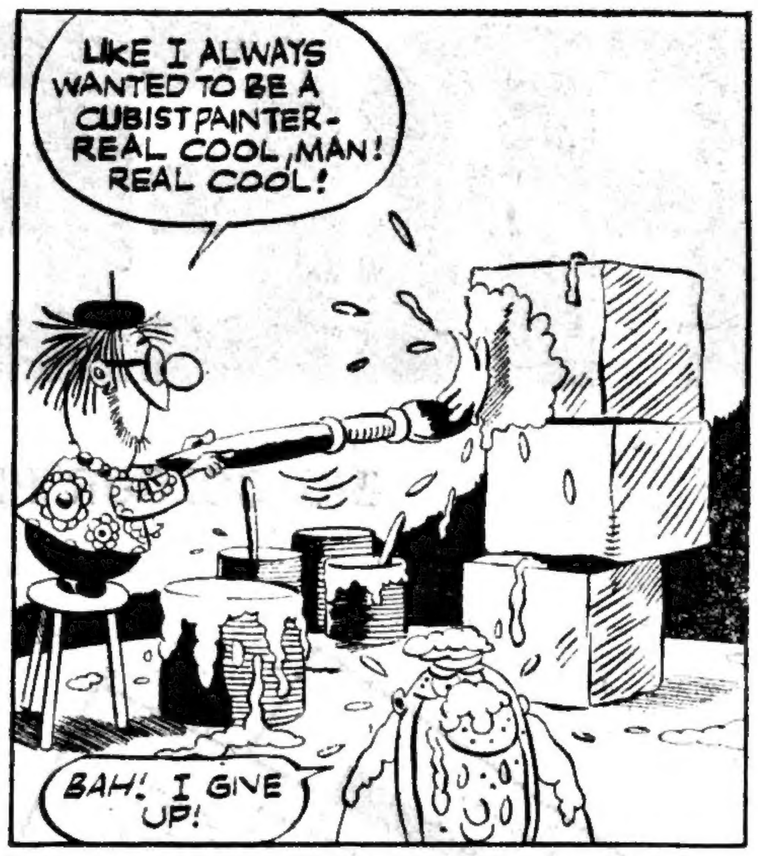

THIS IS THE ICE CUBES THAT CLOT USES TO COOL OFF FATTY'S TEMPER - THEY'LL MAKE A SMASHING SURFACE TO SKATE ON!
GRR! I'LL GET THAT TWERP BACK FOR THIS!

HELLO! WHO'S THIS COMING ON THE 'SCENE'?

BY JINGO, MAN! DIG THEM CRAZY CUBES! AND LIKE I NEED CUBES TOO!

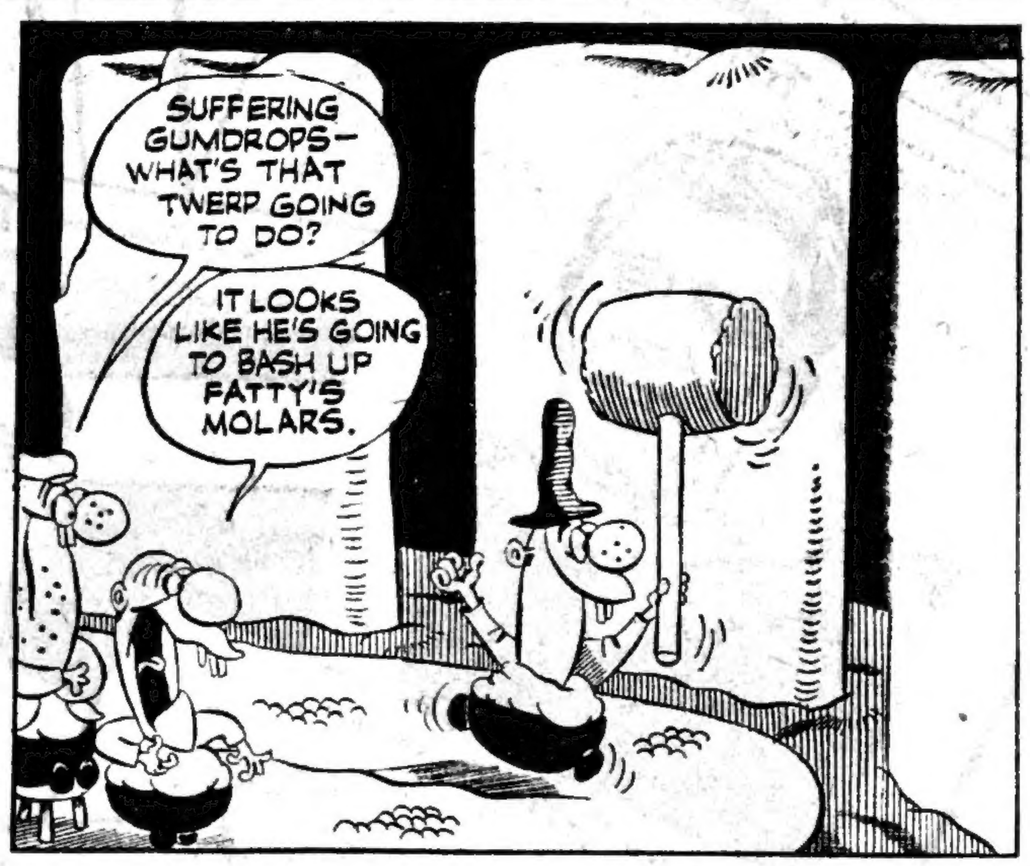

AAGH!
LIKE-ER- MIND IF I PAINT YOU?

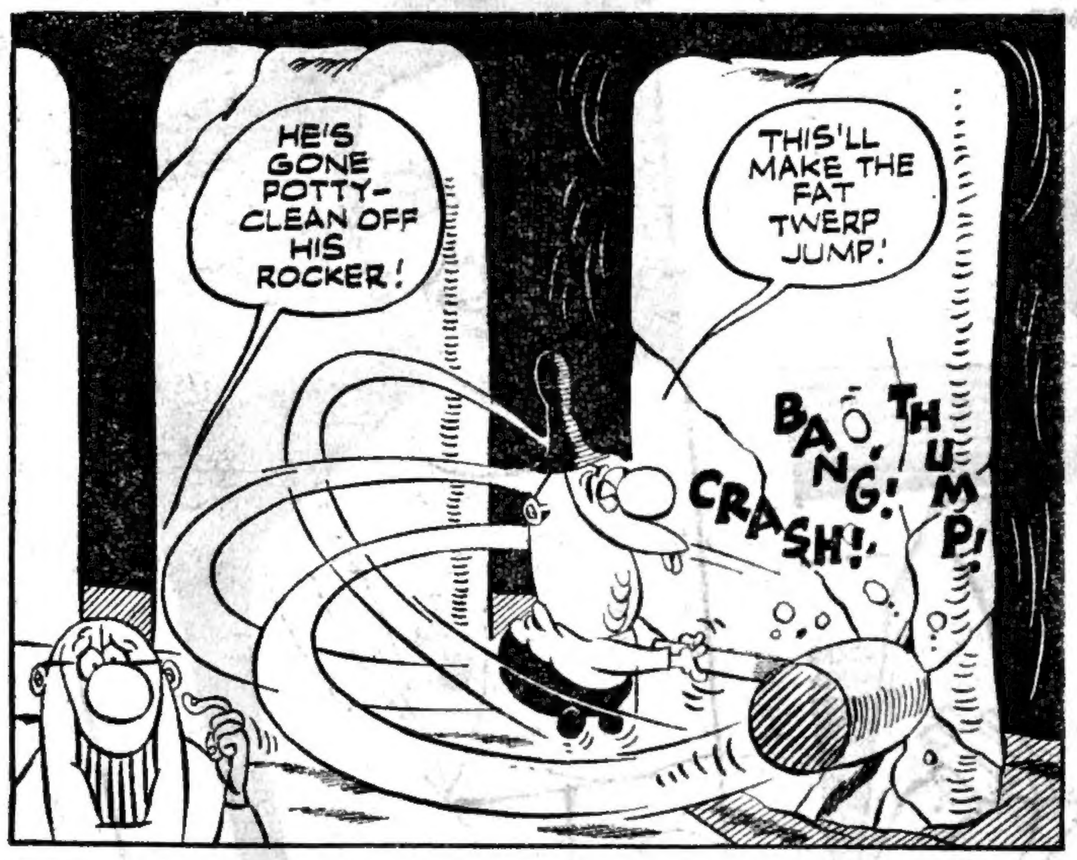

LIKE I TAKE WHAT I WANT, MAN- AND I WANT THEM ICE CUBES!
WAA-AAH! IT'S DIPPY DALI - OUR MAD PAINTER!


LIKE I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A CUBIST PAINTER- REAL COOL, MAN! REAL COOL!
BAH! I GIVE UP!

WE'LL NEVER GET TO SKATE - IT'S JUST NOT FAIR!
THAT FAT TWERP NEVER THINKS OF US! GRR!

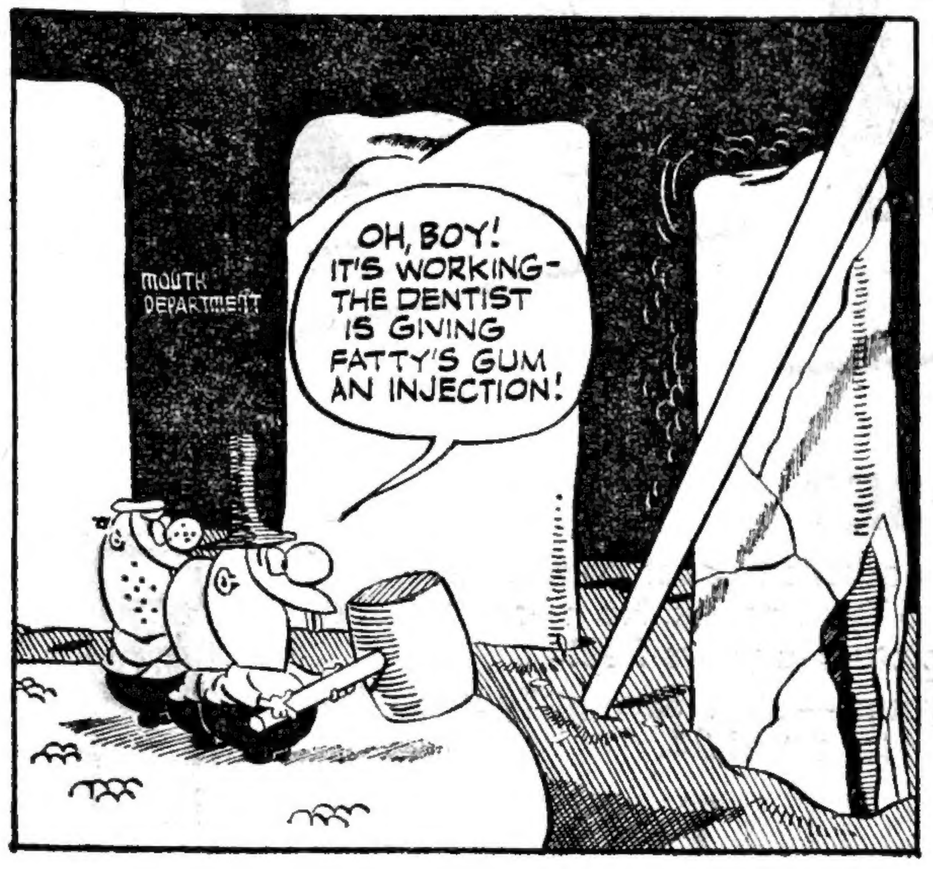
YAHOO! I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! YAHOO!


SUFFERING GUMDROPS— WHAT'S THAT TWERP GOING TO DO?
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO BASH UP FATTY'S MOLARS.

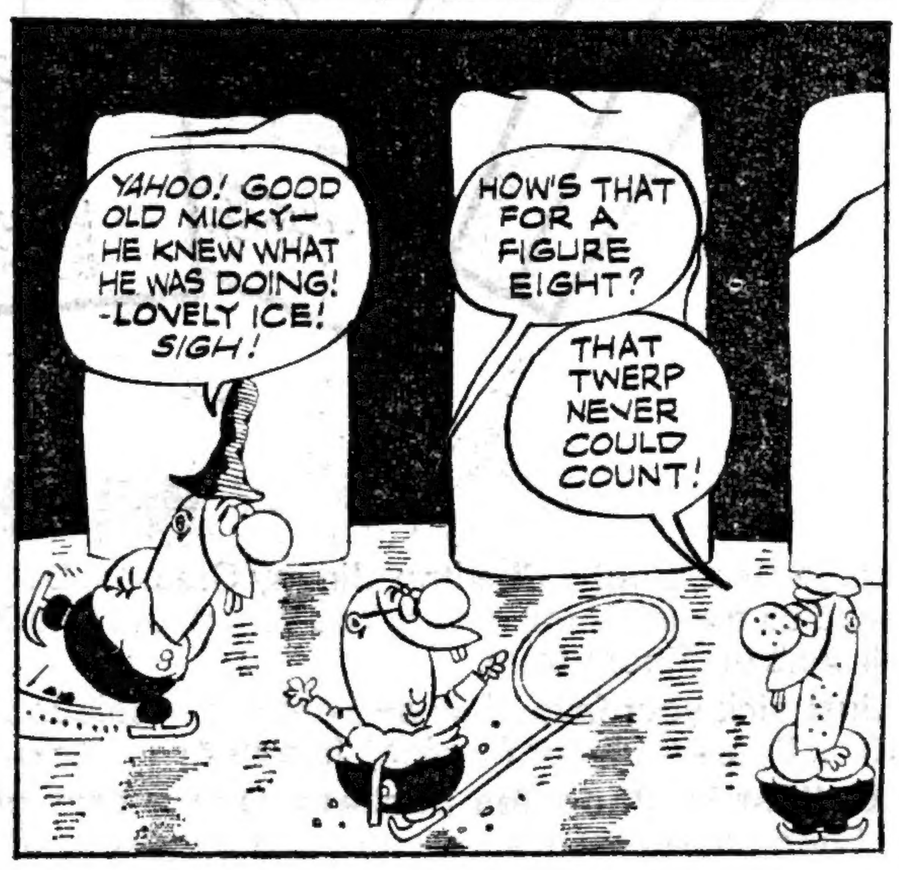

HE'S GONE POTTY- CLEAN OFF HIS ROCKER!
THIS'LL MAKE THE FAT TWERP JUMP!
BANG!
THUMP!
CRASH!

AAGH! I'VE GOT TOOTHACHE- OOH, THE PAIN! WAA-AAH!

GET IT OUT! I'M IN AGONY! WAA-AAH!
I. PULLIT DENTIST
IT'S ALL THOSE SWEETS HE EATS!


MOUTH DEPARTMENT
OH, BOY! IT'S WORKING- THE DENTIST IS GIVING FATTY'S GUM AN INJECTION!

JUST SIT LIKE THAT FOR A FEW MINUTES - I'VE FROZEN YOUR GUMS TO KILL THE PAIN!


YAHOO! GOOD OLD MICKY— HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING! -LOVELY ICE! SIGH!
HOW'S THAT FOR A FIGURE EIGHT?
THAT TWERP NEVER COULD COUNT!

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